

# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

THIRTEENTH YEAR

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

## IT FEELS LIKE WINTER!

LET US REMIND YOU THAT  
WE ARE READY TO SELL  
ANY MEMBER OF THE  
FAMILY ONE OF OUR

## SWEATERS

From 50c. to \$7.00

## ECKERT'S -- STORE

"ON THE SQUARE"

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings

## PHOTOPLAY

CAUGHT IN A CABARET ..... TWO REEL KEYSTONE COMEDY

Made in Mack Sennett's comical factory in California State, containing a laugh the whole length of the two reels. With MABEL NORMAND in the leading part.

THE BLACK SIGNAL ..... ESSANAY

TO-MORROW: "ZUZU, THE BAND LEADER", TWO REEL KEYSTONE COMEDY.

NOTE: Shows start this week 6:15 in time to see the entire performance before attending the evening sessions of Institute.

Show Starts 6:15

Admission 5 Cents.

## WALTER'S THEATRE

TO-NIGHT

MISS MARGARET STAHL

PRESENTING

### "STRONGHEART"

AN AMERICAN DRAMA BY WILLIAM C. DEWILLE

ADMISSION 35c and 50c

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CURTAINS 8:00

COULD YOU SPEND \$3000 A DAY?

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Soaps  
Toilet Waters  
Face Powders  
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See the Window Display

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## MEN OF MARK BUY THEIR CLOTHES WISELY

BECAUSE GOOD JUDGMENT IS A HABIT WITH THEM.  
Men of best judgment do not pass by this store when they desire good clothes. They know of old that LIPPY CLOTHES are not to be equaled in good fashion and not to be matched in value.

J. D. LIPPY, . . . . . Tailor

## GLOVES

Come and see our Elastic Wrist Mittens, exceedingly popular for sportsmen's use, also for driving, motoring, etc.

## Balmacaans and Raincoats

EBERHART'S : AUTO : SUPPLY : STORE  
Eagle Hotel Building.

CLOTHING designed to attire men for Winter, always at a moderate expenditure.

GENUINE smart style and neatness are the distinguishing notes all through our large, carefully chosen collection of Suits and Overcoatings.

Mens' Newest Fall Furnishings.

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AGENTS FOR FOOTER'S DYE WORKS.

Open your door to DR. HUDSON'S LIQUID CONDITIONER and watch the results. The horse will show you, even though you be from Missouri. He will tell you the story—without words. Sold everywhere. Price, 50 cents a bottle THREE BOTTLES FOR \$1.00.

et in height. Every cover 20 men. A link it.

## SLAYS DEER IN FATHER'S GARDEN

Farm of Isaiah Rice Has Sensation when Deer Bounds into Garden while Men are Engaged in Butchering. Other Deer Killed.

When a four prong, 125 pound buck invaded the garden of his father in Menallen township this morning Mervin Rice, of Bendersville, ran into the house, got a gun and with one load brought down the antlered creature. To reach the Rice place the deer had to travel for about two miles from the mountains, a part of the time running across open fields.

The shooting occurred during a butchering which Isaiah Rice was having at his farm two miles west of Bendersville. Mervin Rice, of that town, had gone out to the homestead to help with the work and they had just finished the slaughter of five hogs when one of the men, looking up, saw the buck coming full tilt toward the garden.

"Look there," he shouted and all hands stopped work and prepared to try to get the nimble footed creature, which was not alarmed by them but ran straight ahead and into the garden fence.

Mervin Rice hurried into the house and got the gun. By the time he got out, the deer had freed itself and started again, this time into another part of the fence. Just as it reached the wire the gun blazed and the deer fell.

There was no indication that it had been chased out of the mountain by hunters and how it happened to get that far away from South Mountain and to go the two miles, partly through fields and partly through woodland, without being seen is a mystery.

There was a hurried end to the butchering operations until the men could recover from the excitement of the deer hunt which was suddenly thrust upon them. Then there was more activity and the fine animal was hung up alongside of the porkers which had been killed earlier in the day.

### INDICT THEMSELVES

Failed to Take Licenses as Merchants and Gamely Face It.

The Grand Jury at Hagerstown created a sensation Saturday evening, when it adjourned by handing in 24 indictments against merchants in Washington county for doing business without license. Some of the men indicted were leading business men, and have been in business there for years.

Two of the jurors themselves were indicted, the guilty parties voting for indictment. Others indicted were relatives of jurors.

One of the merchants indicted is said to have been doing business seven years without a license, and another four years.

As the warrants have not been served, the authorities decline to reveal the names of those indicted. Judge Keedy, who twice last week charged the jury as to its duty in the license matter, said he would deal with the merits of each case separately. Where it is proved the offense was purely a matter of forgetfulness he will deal lightly, but where it is proved the law has been deliberately violated the penalty will be severe.

### UNDER CONTROL

Biesecker Gap Fire Burned Many Acres of Good Timber.

The large mountain fire on the state land above Biesecker's Gap, that started Friday afternoon, is now under control. The fire burned over a large area of timberland, destroying everything in its path and was not gotten under control until Saturday.

It was thought that it would burn over all the state forest, at one time Friday, and all the students of the Forest Academy at Mont Alto, were put to work fighting the fire. The students were assisted by residents of the section where the fire was located.

RESIDENTS of the county attending County Institute are invited to store their cars free of charge at "National Garage". Open all night. D. J. Forney, manager.—advertisement 1

JOHN H. Shaeffer's sale in Mt. Pleasant township has been postponed indefinitely owing to quarantine.—advertisement 1

## OPENING DAY OF INSTITUTE

Nearly All the Teachers in the County Present for First Session. Dr. Oyler Gives Address of Welcome. New Features.

Of the two hundred and twenty public school teachers in Adams County almost all were in attendance when the annual Institute convened at half past one o'clock to-day in Walter's Theatre. Many of the instructors of the week were present and the first session started most auspiciously.

After the customary opening exercises Dr. R. S. Oyler, pastor of the Gettysburg Methodist church, made the address of welcome.

He talked on "Some Twentieth Century Educational Ideas". These were announced as suggestions, and were set forth in the three following divisions.

"First, the introduction of the Bible as an elective course in our High Schools. As the Bible contains the best history and the choicest and finest literature in the world it ought to find a place in the regular college course as well as in our public schools. We have discovered a plan by which the Bible as a subject can be correlated with our schools, and the conditions of our American law, the required proficiency in teaching ability, and the requirement in scholastic attainment all be satisfactorily met.

"Second, efficient teaching and pupil-progress will be attained most readily by concentrated effort upon individual need and individual peculiarities. We must get down to the level of the pupil and adapt ourselves to their peculiar needs; we must stir the latent energies and lead them out into the wider visions of knowledge. We must discover a system and adopt a standard by which each pupil will find his or her proper place according to individual capacity and needs. With the service of the trained psychologist to-day we are able to analyze the psychological life of the individual pupil, and discover any defects or peculiarities, so that the teacher is in a position to use the most effective methods of dealing with that pupil, and of contributing most successfully to his mental training.

"Third, there should be special training along vocational lines. One of the most useful applications of science to-day is the elimination of friction and the conserving of all possible energy. Such should actuate us in the preparation for the activities of life. Our specialists are the most proficient. If the time and energy spent on useless subjects were utilized on subjects of immediate service and value the greatest efficiency on the part of young men and young ladies would be reached."

The response was by Prof. Charles Hemmig, of Abbotstown, and then the regular work of the Institute was taken up.

County Superintendent Roth announces two additional numbers to the day sessions. On Wednesday afternoon Dr. George Lamont Cole will give an illustrated lecture on "The Cliff Dwellers", and on Thursday afternoon Dr. Arthur D. Call, of the American Peace Society, will lecture on "History and War." A small admission will be charged for Dr. Cole's lecture, the proceeds to be used in paying the prizes on the winning exhibits of the Boys' and Girls' Leagues.

### THEIR THIRD DEER

John Bream of Marsh Creek Camp Shoots Buck.

John W. Bream, of the Marsh Creek Hunting Club, killed a six point buck on Saturday morning. This is the third deer secured by this club.

Francis Clapsaddle, of Buchanan Valley, shot a 100 pound buck while out hunting by himself last Thursday. The Brysonia Camp have gotten their second deer.

### COMING EVENTS

Happenings in Gettysburg Scheduled for Coming Weeks.

Nov. 17—Lecture. Dr. T. A. Cairns. Brua Chapel.

Nov. 17—Boys' and Girls' Leagues Exhibit, Court House.

Nov. 21—Foot Ball. Middletown A. C. Nixon Field.

Nov. 24—Vogel's City Minstrels. Walter's Theatre.

Dec. 4—Kneisel Quartet Recital. Brua Chapel.

## HUNTER KILLED ON THE MOUNTAIN

First Fatality in Many Years Befalls Pittsburgh Visitor to Local Deer Lands. Killed when Hammer Catches in Sweater.

The first fatality that has occurred for many years among the deer hunters on South Mountain took place on Saturday near Pondbank when Anton Kohlbeck, of Pittsburgh, was almost instantly killed by a bullet from a rifle which discharged accidentally in the hands of a fellow hunter.

With a party of other hunters from Pittsburgh and one or two from Franklin County, Kohlbeck had been hunting Saturday morning and about noon returned to their camp for dinner. They were sitting on rocks at the side of the road when one of the party, Wolfgang Zoglmann, a cousin of Kohlbeck and also from Pittsburgh, arose. As he got up, the hammer of his gun caught in his sweater and the weapon discharged. The charge entered Kohlbeck's right side and he toppled over saying a moment later, "I am going to die. It was an accident. I forgive you."

The bullet had entered the abdomen and passed through the liver. A physician was summoned from Fayetteville but the man died some time before he arrived. The body was taken to Chambersburg but no inquest was held. Wolfgang was distracted with grief over the affair and with the other Pittsburgh men accompanied the body home.

Kohlbeck was 37 years old and unmarried. His occupation was that of a bar clerk.

### DIPHTHERIA EPIDEMIC

Chambersburg Physicians Examining All the School Pupils.

The diphtheria situation at Chambersburg is now being aggressively handled by the school directors, Health Board and local physicians acting in concert. A child to child examination is being made for symptoms of throat or nose trouble.

The physicians were a little balky for a while. The school authorities fixed the modest fee of a nickel a head, which was thought too modest. Then the physicians argued that such an examination was too superficial and would not get to the root of the trouble. They contended that much better results would be obtained by securing a culture of suspects and those suffering with a cold and get the exact results by incubation. This, however, was not agreed to by the school heads and the other plan was then acquiesced in and the work started.

The physicians strongly urge that the schools be closed and kept closed for ten days, the germinating period of the disease. This will probably be done after the examination is completed.

There are about twenty cases in the town and the disease is regarded as being epidemic.

### FOOT BALL GAMES

Gettysburg again went down before Bucknell Aggregation.

Gettysburg's foot ball eleven was no match for the Bucknell warriors on Island Park, Harrisburg, Saturday, and lost by a score of 25 to 0. The team of the local college played to the best advantage during the first period but could not score. Bucknell got a touchdown and a field goal in the second period, a touchdown and a safety in the third and two more field goals in the last period. The game was well played and witnessed by a crowd estimated at 2500.

The High School team fared better and won from a heavy Hagerstown team on the Kurtz Playground 6 to 0. Gettysburg's score was made in the third period when Miller ran through the line for fifteen yards and a touchdown.

### STORK NEWS

Births Reported in Gettysburg and the County.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bream, of Straban township, announce the birth of a son and a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bushman announce the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shealer, Chambersburg street, announce the birth of a daughter.

TURKEYS wanted at 51 W. High street.—advertisement 1

## QUARANTINE INDEFINITE

Restrictions Laid on Account of Disease May be Lifted in a Week or May Remain in Effect Several Months. Developments.

The quarantines placed on Adams County farms on account of the appearance of the foot and mouth disease are for an indefinite period. They may be lifted within a week of their being placed or they may remain in effect for months, depending on the prevalence of the disease.

That the number of cattle and other livestock it will be necessary to kill in Adams and York counties in order to stamp out the foot and mouth disease will total more than 2,000 head, is now evident. A total of 915 animals have been put to death thus far, with 14 herds, comprising 545 head of stock in quarantine awaiting slaughter. The inspectors have found additional animals suffering from the disease.

The quarantine against hay was modified by the federal agricultural department so as to provide that hay cut before August 1, last may be shipped in interstate commerce without disinfection if baled prior to November 1. The railroads will not accept this hay, however, without a permit from a recognized veterinarian.

Farmers, or others, that have fat stock for sale in the county, can sell or dispose of them to the butchers, or to other parties, to be slaughtered for food, after obtaining a certificate of health or a permit from any qualified veterinarian practicing in the county. All cattle may be moved after inspection if the permits are secured. There are no special inspectors in the county. All veterinarians are required to quarantine, and report, all suspicious cases of foot and mouth disease that are brought to their notice, to the State Livestock Sanitary Board of Pennsylvania.

A letter from the Secretary of the State Quarantine Board to the Rice Produce Company at this place received this morning, will prove of interest to all poultry raisers in the county who market their fowls about this time of the year. The letter says, "I do not think that you need have any fears about quarantine on turkeys for the disease has not so far been traced to turkeys or geese, and I think the trouble with cattle is growing less and that the State has the matter under control."

Hunters will probably find their sport spoiled by the quarantine on so many farms, and, if the livestock sanitary board can find the authority, hunting in counties under the ban will be prohibited altogether.

### HOTEL STAFFORD

New Hotel on the Site of Baldwin in Hagerstown.

Hotel Stafford, a modern and up-to-date hostelry, will be built on the site of the Baldwin in Hagerstown, recently destroyed by fire.

Hotel Hamilton, according to present plans, will be modernized and from 60 to 80 more rooms added to this well known hostelry. The Hamilton estate, which owns both of these hotels, has decided to erect on the site of the Baldwin a modern fireproof concrete building, the name of the new house to be Hotel Stafford and to contain from 100 to 150 rooms.

### TAKES VACATION

Only Six Days Time Lost in Twenty Five Years.

J. Edward Swift, of Buford street, is on a trip to Harrisburg and Philadelphia, where he will spend some time. Mr. Swift has been on duty as car inspector at the Reading station continuously for the past twenty five years, having lost but six days in that time.

WE will receive turkeys on Wednesday and Thursday, November 18 and 19, at 107 Carlisle street, Gettysburg, (formerly Rebert's), and Biglerville. In case of quarantine price will be changed. Rice Produce Co.—advertisement 1

I will have butchering stuff on Gettysburg Square for sale Thursday morning. Charles Taylor.—advertisement 1

WE have a carload of potatoes at Western Maryland freight station. People's Cash Store.—advertisement 1

## LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

### BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—Miss Alice L. Black, of Flora Dale, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Longsdorf.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Tyson, of Guernsey, are visiting friends in New York City.

Mrs. H. C. Sanders spent Saturday at West Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bigham and family spent the week-end at the home of Dr. Trout, Red Lion.

Misses Leila Rice and Bess Floto spent Saturday in Harrisburg.

Mrs. C. E. Miller and daughter, Gladys, are visiting Mrs. Miller's parents in Mechanicsburg.

William P. Wright and Frederic Griest, of Flora Dale, are spending a few days in Philadelphia.

Master Claude Miller is visiting his grandparents in Fairfield.

Misses Mary Bishop and Maude Taylor visited relatives in Harrisburg recently.

### YORK SPRINGS

York Springs—Miss Bessie Elliot, of Atlantic City, spent a few days recently at the home of Charles Criswell and family.

Mrs. P. A. Eckenrode of Waynesboro, has been visiting among friends and relatives around this vicinity the past two weeks.

Miss Mae Shetron, of Harrisburg spent a few days recently with Frank Myers and family, of Huntington township.

Miss Naomi Hoke, of Abbotstown, now a school teacher at Plank's school in Huntington township, spent Saturday and Sunday with N. R. Criswell and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bowers and their seven year old son, are occupying the Stock house next door to the store which he recently purchased. Mr. Bowers had been city letter carrier in Hanover for the past thirteen years. The former clerk, Guy Funt, will continue with Mr. Bowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Gil P. Emmert, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hardman and Miss Ruth Cashman attended the Stough evangelistic services at Harrisburg on Sunday night.

### WELCOME RAIN

Steady Precipitation Follows Drought of Nearly 80 Days.

More than 24 hours of steady rain has broken the long drought and has averted millions of dollars in loss to agriculture. The rain storm had its inception shortly before midnight, Saturday night. There was a steady downpour throughout Sunday morning. This continued in the afternoon and abated to a drizzle about 6 p. m. The drizzling precipitation continued a night.

The rain was general over the middle states and included all of Adams county in its zone. Streams and wells have been replenished and the rain has soaked into the earth. Another 24 hours of rain would completely overcome all evil effects of the protracted drought which has been of nearly 80 days duration.

### SALE REPORT

Cows Bring as High as \$94 at Public Sale.

William Reed, of Menallen township, held sale on Saturday and cows sold as high as \$94. The best horse brought \$102. Chickens sold for a dollar each. Slackbaugh was the auctioneer and Gochnaur the clerk.

### UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Mail Awaiting Call at the Gettysburg Post Office.

Letters for the following remain unclaimed at the Gettysburg post office: Homer Amos, Clarence Ashley, Joseph Hoffman, Mrs. Ruth E. Herman, Mr. J. K. Kingwood, Mrs. Jennie Miller.

FOR SALE cheap: two hot air furnaces in good condition, one has been used but one season. G. E. Spangler, 48 York street, Gettysburg.—advertisement 1

FOR SALE: No. 7 range. Emory Settle, 317 York street.—advertisement 1



# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS  
The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan. Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

## Robes and Blankets that the weather Calls for are here.

For several years past we have carried the largest assortment of Blankets and Robes to be seen in the County.

Our stock is in excellent shape now.

We buy in quantities large enough to insure the lowest price; and the Customer gets the benefit.

Besides getting the best choice, he knows he can buy here for as little or less money than a concern doing a smaller business could afford to sell for.

And when you come for a blanket if there is any article of harness you require, remember we have it.

Adams County Hardware Co.

## HUNTERS GET THIS SPECIAL SALE OF Guns and Ammunition

Single Barrel Shot Guns . . . \$3.00 Each  
New Club Shells . . . . .40 per box  
Nitro Club Shells . . . . .55 per box

S. G. Bigham's Hardware Store  
BIGLERVILLE.

## MANY LANDOWNERS WANT Trespass Cards

to post on their land  
in addition to advertising in the paper.

We have them.  
already Printed.

Cards  
Muslin  
5 CENTS EACH.  
OR  
6 FOR 25 CENTS.  
10 CENTS EACH.  
OR  
6 FOR 50 CENTS.

at the

TIMES : OFFICE

## GERMANS DRIVEN FROM YSER CANAL

Allies Hurl Back Kaiser Along  
Belgian Front.

YPRES ATTACK REPULSED

Anglo-French Check Teuton On-  
slaughts and Advance Lines Near  
Bixchoote.

London, Nov. 16.—The evacuation by the Germans of their positions all along the left bank of the Yser canal was announced by the French war office.

This important announcement, together with the report that the invaders had been thrown back on the right bank of the Yser, tells the story of the action on that section of the battle front in Belgium.

The Germans, despite the stormy weather and the flooded condition of the ground in that section, hurled forward masses on the positions and lines of trenches of the allied forces, but each of these onslaughts was repulsed.

In an earlier communication from France, the official statement told of the heavy losses inflicted on the Germans, who continued to deliver attacks on the allied forces.

With the repulse of the forces of the Kaiser along the Yser, the positions won earlier in the week by the vast masses of the invaders have been recaptured by the French, British and Belgian troops and now they hold all of the commanding positions along the battle front in Belgium.

Further along the line in that region the allies resumed the offensive and drove the Germans back and regained a forest, lost a few days ago following one of the many night attacks delivered against the allies.

This action took place to the south of Bixchoote, where the allies have made their greatest advances during the fighting of the past ten days. There they hold all of the commanding heights as well as a strong line of trenches and have repelled all of the attempts of the invaders to regain this lost ground.

As the opposing armies are recovering from the effects of the continual and violent attacks of the past three days, the battle along the Belgian lines as well as in France has resolved itself into an artillery duel. The severe storms that have swept over the battlefield have hampered all movements of large bodies of troops and as a result the attacks were infrequent and easily repulsed.

A number of attempts to storm the positions of the British and French forces in the region of Ypres were made by the Germans, but resulted in no gains for the invaders. These onslaughts were made on the allies' positions to the north, east and south of Ypres.

The German communication received from Berlin tells of the fierce encounters with the French and British forces on the storm-swept battlefield and the capture of several hundred prisoners. On the extreme of the center of the line in France, according to the dispatch from Berlin, the Germans succeeded in blowing up and capturing a strong French point of support in the Argonne. Along the other points on the extended battle front the Germans are silent, although the French statements tell of the heavy artillery action along other sections of the front in France, and particularly in the Vosges region.

The Amsterdam correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company sends the following dispatch concerning the fighting in Flanders:

"The Germans on Friday blew up all the culverts of the Leopold and Schipdonck canals, with the object of flooding the surrounding country. They also destroyed the bridge at Moerkkerke. The same night there was heavy artillery fighting near Lombardzyde and Niepoort.

"New troops have been arriving at Ostend from Bruges. Troops are continually passing Ostend on their way to and from Roulers. Bad weather has made the battlefield a vast swamp and the entrenchments are filled with water and mud.

"No civilians are allowed at Zeebrugge, presumably because work is being rushed on more submarines at that seaport."

The official bulletins are as follows:

FRENCH.

"The most notable incident of the day has been the throwing back of the enemy on the right bank of the Yser canal. That part of the left bank which the Germans previously held has been completely evacuated.

"We have retaken to the south of Bixchoote a small wood which had been lost following a night attack.

"At the end of the day the enemy had shown without success an offensive to the south of Ypres.

"On the rest of the front there is nothing to report.

"However, the Germans attempted again several attacks northeast and south of Ypres. All were repulsed with considerable losses for them.

"To sum up, every effort made by the Germans during the last few days has resulted only in the capture of a village in ruins, Dixmude, whose isolated position on the right bank of the Yser canal made its defense difficult.

KAISER WILHELM.

Ends of Mustache Cut Off, He  
Looks Like a Different Man.



Photo by American Press Association.

A Copenhagen dispatch says that the Kaiser has clipped the ends off his mustache. Of course no picture has been received in this country showing him without all his whiskers. But our artist, arising to his tonsorial duty, has wielded the razor with the above result. It is seen that the loss of the aggressively erect mustache extrudes a more demure and much of his semi-ferocious martial appearance. It is said that his hair has turned very gray since the outbreak of the war, too. The lower picture shows him before his visit to the harbor.

Between the Lys and the Oise the trench work has continued on the greater part of the front. On all the rest of the front as far as Lorraine and the Vosges there has been cannonading or detailed engagements without importance.

GERMAN.

"In the fighting on our right we made only slight progress, owing to the unfavorable weather, but in the course of a difficult preliminary encounter we captured several hundred French and English soldiers and two machine guns.

"In the forest of Argonne we succeeded in blowing up and captured a strong French point of support.

"The report of the French that they had dispersed a German division at Coudun, department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, to the south of Toul, is an invention. On the contrary the French suffered considerable losses here, while we did not lose a single man.

"In the east the fighting continues on the East Prussian frontier and in Russian Poland without any definite decision being reached."

## BELGIANS NEAR STARVATION POINT

American Relief Supplies Far  
From Enough.

London, Nov. 16.—Captain T. F. Lacey, who has been active in the distribution of American relief in Belgium, has sent a message to the headquarters of the American relief committee in London, saying that the supplies so far available are entirely insufficient to meet the immediate and urgent needs of the Belgian people, and requests further assistance.

The American consul at Antwerp has written a letter to Henry Van Dyke, American minister at The Hague, in which he described the situation as follows:

"It seems that Belgium will have to face the danger of famine much earlier than any of us thought. I have been called upon by the mayor of St. Nicholas, imploring me to hasten, if possible, such help as the American people could and would render, as they had more than 20,000 people without bread and without work in this little town and no means of providing for them.

"An equally strong appeal has come from the mayor of the stricken city of Malines, and I learn that down in the coal district, near Charleroi, a number of poor people, maddened by hunger, attacked a German military train laden with provisions."

British May Use Panama Canal.  
Panama, Nov. 16.—Three British cruisers, the Berwick, Lancaster and Suffolk, are outside Colon. They are expected to pass through the canal and join the British Pacific squadron.

## KILL CATTLE TO CHECK PLAGUE

Army Worm Considered Cause  
of the Disease.

EPIDEMIC STILL SPREADING

Government Orders Agents Not to  
Appraise Condemned Cattle at Over  
\$200.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 16.—While a few sections of the state report a check on the foot and mouth disease, many herds of cattle are being killed. From Westmoreland county comes the theory that the disease is caused by army worms.

Fox hunting, either by the big hunt clubs or by private packs, has practically ceased around Philadelphia as a result of the epidemic of foot and mouth disease. The fox hunters have voluntarily given up their sport as an insurance against the spread of the disease.

State veterinarians killed twenty-eight head of cattle and thirteen hogs belonging to Henry Cooper, of Montour county.

Veterinarian Welliver made an examination of a Columbia county herd under suspicion, but found no symptoms of the disease.

Cattle experts in Westmoreland county have found what they believe is the real cause of the present epidemic of foot and mouth disease. The army worm is now said by them to be the root of all the present troubles for cattle. The theory given by the Westmoreland county cattle experts is that the cattle have become affected with the disease through traces of army worm poison which still lingers in the roots of the pasturage.

Word was received at the office of the state live stock board that the federal government agents had been directed not to go above \$200 in appraising a herd of cattle infected with foot and mouth disease without special instructions.

It is believed that the foot and mouth disease in Franklin county has been checked. Three herds of cattle, about 200 in all, have been killed by Dr. A. O. Cawley, of the state live stock sanitary board.

The milk supply of the State Hospital for the Insane at Norristown has been cut off by the foot and mouth disease. The ninety-five head of the finest cattle that exist in the county and which belong to Frank M. Landers, of Worcester, has been condemned for slaughter because of the outbreak of the disease.

A herd of fifty-seven cattle were killed on the farm of Jonathan Hillgass, at Swamp, Berks county.

Disinfection and fumigation of the Herr's Island stock yards, at Pittsburgh, were completed, and it is expected that the yards will be thrown open for the receipt of cattle under conditions within the next few days.

No Reversal in Attacking Disease.

Washington, Nov. 16.—In reply to charges by western stock men that the department of agriculture had reversed its policy in dealing with the foot and mouth epidemic, thereby endangering millions of cattle, Secretary Houston addressed identical telegrams to the Union Stock yards, the Chicago Live Stock Exchange and the National Wool Growers' association, stating that there had been no reversal of policy and that the department now finds it has a larger amount of funds than had been supposed for carrying forward the work of eradicating the disease. He adds:

"Instructions to inspectors not to permit the destruction of live stock in any one herd in excess of \$200 in value without reference to the bureau is simply a matter of business necessity for checking and accounting. It causes no undue delay and does not impair the efficiency of measures."

More counties which have developed the foot and mouth disease were reported to the department as follows:

Pennsylvania, Schuylkill and Beaver; Indiana, Davies and Polk; Ohio, Huron and Cuyahoga; Illinois, DeKalb, Henderson, Henry, McLean and McDonough; Massachusetts, Suffolk and Norfolk.

\$200,000 For Blankets.  
Chicago, Nov. 16.—A hurry-up order for 4,000,000 blankets for armies of the allies have been received in Chicago. The average price has been set at \$5 per blanket, making a total of \$20,000,000 waiting to be apportioned among the blanket manufacturers and dealers of the central west.

Bride Killed by Cow.

Laurel, Del., Nov. 16.—Mrs. Harry Smithers, bride of three months, was attacked by a young cow she was trying to milk, and so badly gored that she died. The cow had been bitten by a dog last spring.

\$40,000 Loss in Barn Fire.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 16.—The barn of E. L. Cooley, containing forty tons of hay and other valuable farm produce, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$40,000. Three horses were rescued.

Shoots at Rabbit, Hits Gunner.

Elkton, Md., Nov. 16.—Carroll Quimby, while gunning, was shot and painfully wounded by a fellow hunter who in firing at a rabbit failed to notice Quimby in his path.

WANTED: position as bookkeeper and stenographer. Leo Rice, Bendersville.—advertisement

DROUGHT IS BROKEN

Heavy Downpour of Rain Sweeps the  
Eastern States.

Philadelphia, Nov. 16.—Heavy rain and snowstorms swept many sections of the country yesterday, relieving in a measure the need of some parts, while causing serious damage in others.

Along the Atlantic coast there were gales and a downpour of rain. In the west snow was reported from many places.

The steady downpour broke the severe drought which has hung over Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland for the last three months.

Forest fires, which had been burning fiercely in many sections because of the dry condition of the woods and thick underbrush, were extinguished by the continuous downpour, while reservoirs and races, which had been dry for weeks, filled up.

## DYNAMITE STORE, KILL 4, INJURE 6

Father of Three Dead Accuses  
Opponents in Law Suit.

Latrobe, Pa., Nov. 16.—Four persons were killed and six injured, two seriously, when the general store of Noah Kanaza, at Superior, near here, was blown up by dynamite.

The store and five dwellings were burned, entailing a loss of \$25,000. The dynamiting is believed to have been the work of men who had threatened Kanaza, who is wealthy.

The dead are: Noah Kanaza, Jr., sixteen years old; Joseph Kanaza, nine years old, and Antonia Kanaza, aged nine months, children of Noah Kanaza, and Andrew Organ, thirty-four years old.

The Kanaza children were burned to death in their beds. Organ was hit by a flying timber and was killed instantly.

Kanaza's store was shaken by two explosions, the dynamite having been placed at both ends of the structure. The building was soon aflame and the fire spread rapidly to the nearby dwellings. John Hepper and Anthony Stromberg were struck by timbers in attempting to rescue the Kanaza children and are in the Latrobe hospital. Little hope for their recovery is entertained.

Windows within a radius of two miles of Superior were broken and plaster was knocked from walls five miles away.

Kanaza declares he has been threatened by an Italian with whom he has had a lawsuit. Arrests are expected.

LITTLE SISTERS BURNED

Reading Firemen Find One Dead From  
Suffocation.

Reading, Pa., Nov. 16.—Esther Wright, five years old, was suffocated by smoke, and Rosetta, four years old, an invalid sister, seriously burned in a fire, caused by playing with matches which destroyed the dwelling of Mrs. Pattie Wright, a widow.

Mrs. Wright left the children alone in the house while she went to do some shopping. One of the children discovered a box of matches and, while playing with them, ignited some bed clothing.

When the firemen entered the house they found the eldest child dead. The other child was found on the floor unconscious. She was seriously burned about the face, arms and body, and little hope is entertained for her recovery.

TRAIN HITS AUTO: TWO DEAD

Woman and Boy Victims of Crossing  
Accident Near Pottsville.

Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 16.—Mrs. Samuel Brown and Maran McCormick, six years old, were instantly killed at the Reading railway crossing in St. Nicholas, when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a water train.

Peter McCormick, father of the dead boy, who was at the wheel, was picked from beneath the pilot of the locomotive with his legs crushed. Miss Mary Moran, another occupant, escaped by jumping.

The party was enroute to their home in Girardville, where McCormick is station agent for the Reading, after a visit to his brother-in-law, United States Marshal Noonan of Pottsville.

"Here Goes," Drinks Poison; Dead.

Lebanon, Pa., Nov. 16.—"Well, here goes," declared Robert Batdorf, as he parted from his friend, Aaron Allwein, with whom he had spent some time. He then swallowed the contents of a small bottle. Batdorf fell dead as he reached the porch of his home, a short distance away.

Newlands Wins by 38 Votes.

Carson City, Nev., Nov. 16.—Francis G. Newlands, Democrat, was re-elected United States senator over Samuel Platt, Republican, by a plurality of 38 votes, according to the result of the official canvass, which has just been completed.

Swallows False Teeth.

Orwigsburg, Pa., Nov. 16.—Mrs. J. Muslin accidentally broke her set of false teeth while eating, and before she was aware had swallowed half of the set. She is under a physician's care and may have to undergo a surgical operation.

Rent Per Cent.  
The rent should never exceed a fifth of the husband's weekly salary. This is the maximum.

## PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the  
Happenings in and about Town  
People Visiting Here and Those  
Sojourning Elsewhere.

H. T. Weaver has returned home from a visit of several days in Manchester, Md.

Miss Bruchilda Clapsaddle, has returned to her home in Buchanan Valley after a visit with her sister, Miss Effie Clapsaddle, on South Washington street.

Miss Laura Sterner of Chambersburg street, is spending several days with friends in York Springs.

Dr. A. E. Wagner, of Springs avenue, is spending the day in Harrisburg.

Mrs. Paul Singmaster, has returned to her home at Grand Mere, Canada, after a visit with Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Singmaster, on Seminary Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Steiner and family have returned to their home on Mummaburg street, after spending several days with relatives in Fairfield.

James Hoffman, wife and son, Earl, of Liberty township, spent Sunday at the home of H. Edwin Plank and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Cluck, of Dayton, Ohio, are spending several days with friends in town.

Robert Blocher, of West Middle street, spent Sunday with friends in Carlisle.

Clarence Redding, of near town, is spending the day with friends in York. Arline Krug, of Hanover, has returned after a visit with Miss Esther Williams, on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Koontz and son, and Mrs. Little, of Westminster, have returned home after a visit with T. Marshall Mehning and family.

Miss Mary Himes returned to-day to her home on Carlisle street after a visit of several days with friends in Harrisburg.

Rev. W. B. Hooper returned Saturday evening to his home on Seminary Ridge after a trip of several days to Philadelphia.

Rev. and Mrs. Luther DeYoe, of Germantown, are spending the week with Mrs. H. W. McKnight. Rev. Mr. DeYoe is conducting the services of Week of Prayer at college.

Mrs. J. G. Slonaker has returned home from a visit in Lebanon and Harrisburg.

E. P. Miller, C. S. Reaser and Miss Lily Dougherty attended the Sunday School convention at Abbotstown on Sunday.

Miss Jane Shields, of Harrisburg, was a guest on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Craig Shields, York street.

Miss Maggie Moriarty, of Baltimore street, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wirt, in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Stock, Baltimore street, have gone to Mt. Carmel where they are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Flynn.

FIGHTING NEAR SUEZ CANAL

Mutiny of Native Troops in British  
Army Reported at Berlin.

Berlin, Nov. 16.—Reports reaching Berlin from Milan, Italy, set forth that in Egypt fighting already has occurred near the Suez canal.

This information was given out from official headquarters.

Four wagonloads of English wounded have arrived at Cairo; the men were hurt in fighting between Suez and Ismailia. There has been a mutiny of the native troops and many well known Egyptians have been arrested.

Retaining Individuality.  
Individuality is the salt of common life. You may have to live in a crowd, but you do not have to live like it, nor subside on its food. You may have your own orchard; you may drink at a hidden spring. Be yourself, if you would serve others.—Henry van Dyke.

Daily Thought.  
A man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which, when touched accidentally even, resound with sweet music.—Phillips Brooks.

Slightly Mixed.  
Alice had just returned from her first visit to the farm. "Well, did you have a good time?" asked her mother. "Not very good," said Alice. "I got battered by a rain."

Wanted: position as bookkeeper and stenographer. Leo Rice, Bendersville.—advertisement

DR. J. W. TUDOR

DENTIST  
BIGLERVILLE, PA.

Thomas Building  
Office Hours  
8 a. m. to 12 m.  
1 p. m. to 8 p. m.

TEETH  
WITHOUT PLATES

At Elk Horn Hotel, BENDERSVILLE, every first and third Tuesday of each month.

I Will be in GETTYSBURG

Every TUESDAY,

At Pen. Myers' Jewelry Store  
To Examine Eyes and Fit Glasses.

W. H. DINKLE  
Graduate of Optic

Daily Thought.  
Our dead are never dead to us until we have forgotten them.—George Eliot

Jude Johnson Going Back.  
Speaking of lost arts, Jude Johnson can't steal chickens half as cleverly as he used to.—Atchison Globe.

At Elk Horn Hotel, BENDERSVILLE, every first and third Tuesday of each month.





## LONDON DARK TO REPEL ZEPPELINS

At Night Resembles City of the Dead.

READY FOR AIR INVADERS.

Searchlights Scour Sky and Maxims Perched on Many High Buildings Await Foe—Visitors Shudder and Imagine Uncanny Things Until They Become Accustomed to Gloom.

The average Londoner has changed. He has cast off his cloak of indifference and now become an interested spectator of the activities around him. A battery of artillery rattles through the streets and he pauses to gaze in wonder at those harmless looking steel tubes that will soon be hurling death and destruction at the enemy.

During the day his thoughts dwell with the allies, picturing them in a superhuman struggle as best he can from the scary reports of the newspapers. But at night he turns his attention to the skies and thinks of Zeppelins. "Will they attack us tonight?" is his constant question.

In any event London is fully prepared to meet such a formidable foe as the Zeppelin, for searchlights scour the sky for them at night, and Maxim guns are perched on many high buildings waiting, ever ready to spit forth their deadly missiles and bring the aircraft down into the busy streets.

To a stranger London would appear as a city of the dead, for the first thing that strikes one is the absence of light. During the day everything is normal, but at night—well, there is something awfully depressing about it—something that makes one shudder and imagine uncanny things.

London Dark and Dismal.

London has for years been known as a city of brightly illuminated streets and equally bright and inviting shops. But now the whole scene has changed. Everything is dark and dismal, and one has to scurry across the streets like a rabbit for fear some dimly lit automobile should run one down.

Nevertheless there is movement—there is life. The streets still resound with the rumble of heavy traffic and the continual honk, honk of motor horns.

The darkness is accounted for by the fact that more than half the huge electric lamps are extinguished, and the few remaining lights are partly blacked over, so that the light shines to the ground in a queer looking circle. Shop lights are dimmed and shaded and no longer blaze forth with a brilliance that is as attractive as it is astounding.

In the market districts one no longer finds the flare of gas and paraffin lamps on the costermongers' stalls, and these little portable "shops" are now illuminated with small oil lamps or can dies placed in bottles.

The tramway cars and motor omnibuses, which a few weeks ago moved through the main streets like gigantic glowworms, grow dimmer every night, and they are gradually decreasing as the government is requisitioning them for the front.

At Night in Wartime.

I mingled with the crowd, says a newspaper correspondent, out perhaps on the same errand as myself—that of seeing London in wartime and at night. Suddenly some one shouted: "Look! Look!" Swinging around, I saw a great arm of light flash right across the sky. It was one of the many searchlights manipulated by keen eyed mariners.

I went to move on, when I ran across a soldier friend of mine. "Wonderful, isn't it?" he exclaimed, jerking a thumb in the direction of the light. "They've got the right men on those jobs, and you can bet they wouldn't be long finding any foreign aircraft. As soon as they found 'er they'd just keep the limelight on 'er, so to speak, then the boys on the roofs would sight their Maxims, let fly at 'er, and then—well, it would be all up with the airship." Then he continued seriously: "Do you really think any of the 'Zepps' will ever reach London? I don't, for one, for there are searchlights and guns at different intervals along the coast and on the route to London, and you can bet an invading airship would have a darned rough time of it if she tried to get to London."

Familiar Spots Unrecognized.

As I passed down Northumberland avenue, which leads to the Thames embankment I heard some one say: "That street seems familiar, but I can't quite recall it. What street is it?"

"Oh, that's the Thames embankment," I heard another voice say.

"Embankment?" said the first voice in a tone of surprise. "But where are all the lights?"

"Out!" came the abrupt reply.

Sure enough it was true. The many lights that once adorned the embankment and cast their myriad reflections into the dark waters of the Thames were no more. This absence of light even made the sadly neglected river as it swirled beneath the bridges seem queer and loathsome.

The light in the face of "Big Ben" has been extinguished, and one can no longer gaze up at him to tell what time it is. Not only is his face shrouded, but he is dumb also. "Big Ben" no longer strikes the hours.

Immense Tree Leaf.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to 100 feet in height, is so wide that it will cover 20 men.

## Hero Stuff

Harold has broken a leg or two, Phil has a fractured thigh, Reginald's ribs are out of true and Percy has lost an eye. They will be no use to their poor old dad. But they're heroes just the same. For they did their duty as undergrads. For their alma mater's fame.

Clarence's head bears a two inch dent, Ethelbert's ribs are smashed, Horace's spinal column is bent, America's back is ached. Not one of the bunch can earn his keep. Any more than a china doll. But think of the glory they lived to reap. In the name of the dear old "col."

Men may die for their babes and wives, Soldiers may bravely stand At the cannon's mouth and lay down their lives For their flag and their native land. But us for the youth with the flashing eye And the long prophetic jaw, Who swears he is keen for a chance to die For the dear old "col" raw, raw! —By James J. Montague in New York American.

## LION LOOSE IN SHIP AS STORM RAGES AT SEA.

Some Sailors Volunteer to Capture Him, Others Climb Riggings.

Thrilling stories of a battle with a lion which broke from its cage during a raging gale in mid Atlantic were told by the crew of the steamship West Point, which landed its cargo of more than seventy-five wild beasts, destined for Prospect park, Brooklyn, in New York.

From the time the steamship left London until it docked at pier 25, north of Callowhill street, Philadelphia, life aboard the ship was one horror after another. Bedlam reigned and sleep was impossible. Some of the crew, ancient mariners, used to sleeping when the fiercest gales are blowing, said that it was impossible for them to get any rest on the westward voyage of the West Point. Roaring of lions, chattering of monkeys, shrieking of jackals and the whining of coyotes kept them in a constant state of uneasiness.

The continual pitching and rolling of the ship made the animals seasick and at times aroused their anger. The constant lunging of the vessel also weakened the cages holding these denizens of the jungle. Before the vessel reached the Delaware breakwater a large lion burst through his cage, and his escape was not discovered for a short time. Because of the delay caused by bad weather the vessel was two or three days late, and food for the animals had run short. The lion was hungry, and his first thought was for food. He made for a cage containing a white mule, and was trying to tear the bars apart when H. B. Goodkin, an employee who was in charge of the animals, saw him and shouted for assistance.

When the word spread among the sailors that a lion was loose and help was needed to get him back into his cage two or three of them volunteered to go, but most of them fled to the upper decks, and some to the rigging of the vessel. After an hour's work, however, Goodkin and his volunteer helpers by dint of skillful maneuvering and prodding with sharp pointed pitchforks, managed to shepherd the lion back into his cage.

BOOM FOR COLONIAL NAVY.

Emden's Destruction Distinct Triumph For Australian Branch.

Credit for the destruction of the Emden, the German terror of the seas goes to the colonial navy of Great Britain. The Sydney was distinctive ly a colonial ship. All her officers were colonial, and she was built by colonial money from Australia. In effect, the most decisive naval blow of the war was inflicted on Germany, not by the English navy, but by the hitherto somewhat belittled navy of the colonials.

While there could be no doubt of the outcome of a battle between the Emden and the Sydney, the fact that the Sydney located and destroyed the German boat is a big boost for the colonials.

The Emden had a complement of 361 men. Her armament consisted of ten 4.1 inch guns, eight five-pounders and four machine guns. She also was equipped with two submerged 17.7 inch torpedo tubes. The cruiser displaced 3,600 tons. She was 387 feet long and had a beam of 43.13 feet. She was laid down at Dantzig in 1906 and completed in May, 1908.

The Australian cruiser Sydney carries a main battery of eight six-inch guns, thus giving her a heavy advantage over the German ship. While the speed of the two warships was theoretically equal, that of the Emden being 24.5 knots as against the Sydney's 21.7, the former probably was foul and her engines badly racked from her three months of almost constant cruising in southern waters, chasing and being chased and with no port for refitting or repairs.

He's a Daddy Twenty-fifth Time.

Following the birth of Frederick Walkenhorst's twenty-fifth child at the family home at Boschertown, near St. Charles, Mo., citizens of that city have started a movement to present the man with an anti-race suicide medal. Walkenhorst is a dairyman. He has so many children he does not need hired help. Only four of the children are married. Three of the twenty-five committed suicide, and eight others have died. He has been married three times.

No Such Thing as Chance.

If you mean by chance an absence of unaccountable cause, I do not believe such a quality as chance exists. Every incident that happens must be a link in a chain.—Anon.

## EMDEN'S CAREER LIKE A SEA TALE

Contributed Remarkable Chapter to European War.

COST ALLIES \$10,000,000.

In Three Months Daring German Cruiser Sank More Than Twenty-five Ships, Disguised as Japanese Cruiser, With Added Smokestack, Blew Up Ships of the French and Russians.

EMDEN COST \$2,000,000; ALLIES LOST \$10,000,000.

The cruiser Emden cost about \$2,000,000. In three months she has sunk more than twenty-five ships, including two warships, valued conservatively, without cargoes, at more than \$10,000,000 and aggregating more than 75,000 in tonnage. A partial list of her victims follows:

| Vessel.   | Tonnage. |
|---|----------|
| City of Winchester, Aug. 5.                     | 2,221    |
| Indus, Sept. 10.                                | 2,103    |
| Lovat, Sept. 10.                                | 3,301    |
| Kilfin, Sept. 12.                               | 2,357    |
| Diplomat, Sept. 12.                             | 4,873    |
| Clan Matheson, Sept. 14.                        | 3,063    |
| Traboch, Sept. 14.                              | 2,536    |
| Tymeric, Sept. 14.                              | 2,119    |
| Bursk (collier), Sept. 14.                      | 3,344    |
| Craftsmen, Sept. 20.                            | 4,000    |
| Gryfevale, Sept. 20.                            | 2,546    |
| Fovye, Sept. 20.                                | 2,500    |
| Riberia, Sept. 20.                              | 2,234    |
| King Lud, Sept. 20.                             | 2,314    |
| Kabanga, Sept. 20.                              | 2,955    |
| Chiklausa, Sept. 20.                            | 4,324    |
| Troilus, Sept. 20.                              | 4,806    |
| Benmoir, Sept. 20.                              | 3,110    |
| Clan Grant, Sept. 20.                           | 3,948    |
| Pourable (dredger), Sept. 20.                   | 4,000    |
| Kamagasaki Maru (Japanese freighter), Sept. 20. | 4,324    |
| Jemchug (Russian cruiser), Sept. 20.            | 4,806    |
| Mousquet (French torpedo boat), Sept. 20.       | 2,901    |
| Exford, Sept. 20.                               | 2,901    |

No buccaneer that ever sailed the Spanish main gained a meed of fame to compare with that garnered by Captain von Muller and his 361 men of the Emden, destroyed by the Australian cruiser Sydney. Practically alone in the Indian ocean, with no available base and obliged to get her supplies and ammunition by strategy and daring, she kept going for weeks beyond the time that naval experts predicted she would last.

The only partial parallel to the career of the Emden is possibly that of the Confederate warship Alabama, which preyed upon Union commerce for many months. Even that comparison falls when the size of the fleet that has been searching for the Emden and the fact that the Alabama usually had the sea to herself are taken into consideration.

Never Out of Danger.

Not once in the three months of his raiding has Captain von Muller been out of danger. Virtually every one of the ships that have been after the Emden is of greater tonnage and heavier armament, and on several occasions it seemed as if her day of reckoning had come. But each time the Emden's engines hit it up a little higher and left the British pursuer in the rear. Only recently a warship, probably the Sydney, came upon the German phantom taking supplies in mid-ocean from two storeships. Von Muller left at twenty-five knot speed, and all the British boat got out of it was the sinking of one storeship and the capture of the other.

On the days when the Emden was not actually doing damage to the enemy's commerce or warships she was giving some bigger fighting vessel the slip. She was built to make 24.5 knots, but could reach twenty-seven in a pinch and apparently did so often because she was able to outleg the Sydney and other fast cruisers.

May Never Know Victims.

The list of the victims of the Emden contains about twenty-five names, but it is believed that she has done even more damage than that because all the information as to her work has not been available. How she got coal was a mystery in naval circles until the captain of the British steamer Exford, sunk by the Emden in the Indian ocean, reported that Captain von Muller said before he sent the prize to the bottom he intended to transfer from her 7,000 tons of coal she carried.

One of the officers of the Emden was Prince Franz Joseph of Hohenzollern, a member of the nonreigning branch of the Hohenzollern family. It was at Penang, on Malacca Strait, that the Emden performed her most daring feat. A fourth smokestack was rigged on her deck and a Japanese flag run up. Thus disguised she steamed boldly into the harbor, passing unheeded under the British guns of the fort and fired torpedoes which sank the Russian cruiser Jemchug and a French destroyer. Then she took to her heels and escaped unscathed through the strait.

Dog Hikes 975 Miles.

A. A. Smith of Sterling, Colo., received a telegram declaring that a dog for which he had conducted a wide search after losing the animal in Denver is in American Falls, Id., with friends. The dog, a Scotch collie, made his way on foot from Denver to the Idaho town, covering the distance of 975 miles in three days less than two months.

Light in Ocean's Depths.

Distinct traces of light have been detected in the ocean at depths of more than 3,000 feet by an English oceanographic expedition.

## RUSH MARKING THE FINAL WEEK

Subscriptions Coming from All Directions and Thousands of Extra Votes are Written Every Hour. Contestants.

Midst a veritable cyclone of subscriptions the last week of The Times and News circulation contest has started in. Every contestant in the race is working with a determination to do the very best possible and as a consequence the results are greater than at any other time of the contest.

And, also, as the last days of the campaign draw near, the help that has been promised for some time is beginning to come in. Friends who are anxious to see their favorite contestant win are now getting busy and giving active aid to that contestant.

In addition to the regular votes issued on subscriptions, there have been thousands of extra votes issued on new subscriptions by the special offer that is at present in force. This offer is going to be far bigger in the end than any other offer of the campaign. It will, positively, close on Wednesday night and after that time there will be no extra votes given on any subscriptions.

So the work done, up to Wednesday night of this week, will count almost double that done the balance of the week, and will really decide who will be the winners of the prizes. Those who put forth their very best efforts and turn in every new subscription possible will be in the front ranks and will carry off one of the prizes, but those who waste a single moment of this precious time will drop behind and out of the race for the prizes.

## DISTRICT NUMBER ONE

This district includes all of the territory in the city of Gettysburg. At least three prizes will go to this district.

|                           |         |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Mrs. C. K. Hartzel        | 132,760 |
| Miss Jessie Trimmer       | 446,010 |
| Mrs. Annie M. Wentz       | 10,470  |
| Mrs. George C. Fissel     | 182,690 |
| John D. Lippy, Jr.        | 28,050  |
| Miss Mary Ramer           | 10,230  |
| Harry Geiselman           | 5,100   |
| Mrs. Moses Bair           | 131,340 |
| Miss Anna McSherry        | 5,190   |
| Miss Margaret Frommeyer   | 14,480  |
| Miss Ruth Faber           | 36,520  |
| Miss Anna Gilliland       | 17,470  |
| Mrs. Harry Culp           | 5,310   |
| Miss Margaret Willis      | 10,820  |
| Fred Hummelbaugh          | 245,210 |
| Mrs. Jessie Easterday     | 18,040  |
| Mrs. Jacob Mumper         | 5,130   |
| Miss Lily Dougherty       | 7,550   |
| Mrs. Carrie Wekert        | 175,950 |
| Mrs. Tyson Tipton         | 17,400  |
| Mrs. J. Allen Holtzworth  | 6,000   |
| Miss Pauline Lestz        | 10,240  |
| Mrs. S. M. Stewart        | 19,930  |
| Miss Minerva Taughinbaugh | 17,830  |
| Bernard Hoffman           | 333,510 |
| Katharine Duncan          | 23,080  |
| Miss Nannie Eicholtz      | 331,070 |

## DISTRICT NUMBER TWO

This district includes all of the territory outside of the city of Gettysburg. At least three of the prizes must go to this district.

|                     |        |
|---------------------|--------|
| ABBOTTSTOWN         |        |
| Miss Zita Kalbaugh  | 18,670 |
| Miss Cora Freed     | 17,480 |
| Miss Amy Wolf       | 10,210 |
| Miss Della Nagle    | 22,270 |
| Miss Ada Cashman    | 17,380 |
| ARENDTSTOWN         |        |
| H. K. Raffensperger | 5,000  |
| Miss Mary Lady      | 10,680 |
| Miss Lola Wireman   | 5,460  |
| Miss Edna Culp      | 6,580  |
| ASPERS              |        |
| Miss Emma Miller    | 22,240 |
| Miss Mary Eppelman  | 18,140 |
| Miss Maud Naylor    | 22,380 |
| Ivan Swope          | 10,240 |

|                     |        |
|---------------------|--------|
| BENDERSVILLE        |        |
| Mrs. Hattie Wright  | 22,920 |
| Mrs. Harvey Quiggle | 22,630 |
| Miss Anna Asper     | 17,180 |
| Mrs. Mary Shepard   | 22,490 |

|                          |         |
|--------------------------|---------|
| BIGLERSVILLE             |         |
| Paul J. Hoffman          | 482,980 |
| Mrs. Emory Kuhn          | 161,930 |
| Edward L. Bower          | 54,260  |
| Miss Margaret Houck      | 5,210   |
| Danner Peters            | 6,700   |
| Miss N. Blanche Deatrick | 17,040  |
| G. Ward Taylor           | 5,350   |

|                      |        |
|----------------------|--------|
| CASHTOWN             |        |
| Miss Alda Freed      | 19,910 |
| Roy Andrew           | 17,730 |
| Miss Minnie Heiges   | 10,420 |
| Mrs. E. J. Bucher    | 17,170 |
| Miss Maud C. Mickley | 41,670 |
| Miss Verna Orner     | 14,970 |

|                   |         |
|-------------------|---------|
| FAIRFIELD         |         |
| Alice R. Spangler | 118,250 |
| Harry McLaughlin  | 10,360  |
| Miss Martha Moore | 22,120  |

|                    |        |
|--------------------|--------|
| HUNTERSTOWN        |        |
| Miss Myrtle Beamer | 17,860 |
| Miss Nina Wolford  | 46,590 |
| Mrs. Frank Weaver  | 10,430 |

|                       |        |
|-----------------------|--------|
| IDAVILLE              |        |
| Mrs. R. W. Sieber     | 10,720 |
| Carl Myers            | 5,430  |
| Miss Edith Sidesinger | 25,370 |
| Mrs. Earl Winand      | 10,640 |
| Miss Laura Delp       | 11,080 |

|                    |        |
|--------------------|--------|
| IRON SPRINGS       |        |
| Miss Mary Gladhill | 18,230 |
| Miss Virgie Bucher | 22,160 |
| Miss Maud B. Reed  | 22,380 |

|                       |         |
|-----------------------|---------|
| LITTLESTOWN           |         |
| E. J. Altoff          | 115,710 |
| Miss Alta L. Wintrose | 6,480   |
| Miss Ruth Keefer      | 17,420  |
| Miss Nina Sherman     | 10,240  |

|                     |        |
|---------------------|--------|
| McKNIGHTSTOWN       |        |
| Paul J. Lower       | 70,250 |
| Mrs. Wm. Bittinger  | 15,370 |
| Miss Maud Ketterman | 5,440  |

|                   |        |
|-------------------|--------|
| NEW OXFORD        |        |
| Miss Martha Keeny | 22,480 |
| Miss Edna Bower   | 23,150 |
| Dr. J. L. Sheetz  | 10,270 |

|                      |         |
|----------------------|---------|
| ORRTANNA             |         |
| Miss Sara C. Stahl   | 152,520 |
| Miss May Henry       | 5,240   |
| Miss Edith Mickley   | 10,160  |
| YORK SPRINGS         |         |
| Miss Estella Prosser | 24,430  |
| Miss Maud Ernst      | 22,300  |
| Miss Mollie Albert   | 18,480  |
| George M. Gardner    | 17,210  |
| GETTYSBURG R. 1      |         |
| Miss Edna Arendt     | 18,240  |
| William Sachs        | 5,230   |
| Ernest Strickhouser  | 10,310  |
| GETTYSBURG ROUTE 3   |         |
| Paul Redding         | 5,480   |
| GETTYSBURG ROUTE 13  |         |
| H. W. Maring         | 207,260 |
| GETTYSBURG ROUTE 4   |         |
| Mrs. G. Myers        | 441,770 |
| TWO TAVERNS          |         |
| Miss Frances Appler  | 5,060   |
| Miss Ida Snyder      | 23,000  |
| GUERNSEY             |         |
| W. C. Tyson          | 152,000 |
| Miss Edith Peters    | 5,270   |
| Walter Dentler       | 291,740 |
| FLORA DALE           |         |
| Mrs. Earl Hartman    | 18,830  |
| TABLE ROCK           |         |
| Philip Bower         | 18,030  |
| Clyde Plank          | 102,750 |
| SEVEN STARS          |         |
| R. T. Little         | 7010    |

## PERILOUS CLIMBING.

Scaling the Almost Vertical Wall of the Grand Canyon.

Two brothers, Walter and Ray Mendenhall, had been placer mining near the foot of the Henry mountains in Utah, says a writer in the Montreal Herald, and had come down the Colorado river in boats to the Grand canyon. There they had a very thrilling adventure.

Learning that the river could be followed on foot for a short distance down the canyon, the brothers started out one morning to examine the numerous rapids that mark the entrance and select channels by which they might most safely descend the river.

They found the way rough, but they persisted and covered nearly ten miles. Then because of the difficult traveling they determined that rather than repeat their experience they would scale the canyon wall.

They finally selected a place where the precipice was not more than 200 feet high. Certain shoulders of rock, moreover, seemed to afford a safe way for climbers. For the first fifty feet the work was comparatively easy, for the jutting ledges were short and numerous, but the way gradually became almost vertical, with only slender rims and points of rock to hold to as they climbed. But it always looked a little easier just beyond, and for some time the men climbed confidently and steadily.

In following the "tilt" of the ledges the brothers had worked somewhat to one side until they reached a narrow shelf, on which they stopped for a few moments to rest and steady their nerves. At this point the cliff was a vertical drop of over 150 feet, and the rocky wall above appeared to be unscalable.

There was only one possible way to ascend. A narrow opening in the face of the cliff, where a column of rock, loosened by frost, had broken away and tumbled into the canyon's depths, offered the only hope of progress.

For forty feet or more the young men followed that cleft until they reached a narrow shelf, about fifteen inches wide, directly beneath the final rim of the canyon. By rising on tip-toe the taller of the two men could just reach the top with his fingers. The rim of the rock projected slightly over the shelf on which the men stood. One of the brothers found a secure hold for his hands and bent his knees inward and his shoulders outward.

Then the other brother carefully worked his way up between the cliff and his brother's side, stepped first on the latter's hip, then on his shoulder, and so clambered over to the top of the cliff. After he had got a secure brace for one foot and a hand he reached down and clasped his brother's hand. The brother below slowly crawled and scrambled and slid upward until at last he succeeded in drawing himself over the rim to a place of safety.

Once on top the two sank trembling and exhausted to the ground.

## Springing the Needle Gun.

The Prussians kept the secret of the needle gun for thirty years, and then sprang it on the Austrian army at Sadowa with demoralizing effect. Indeed, the effect of the Prussian quick firing at that battle was more moral than material, for the needle gun was of shorter range than the breech loading rifle then in use in other armies. Still, the sudden revelation of the secret in the war with Austria had a good deal to do with winning the victory. The needle gun had been completed as an invention in 1836. The Prussians stocked their arsenals with it, serving it out gradually and training a nucleus of men in its use, and yet kept the world in ignorance for years that they had an entirely new arm.—Manchester Guardian.

## Cut Out Waste—Result, Beauty.

When Joseph Pennell was in Panama he stopped to admire the lock at Pedro Miguel. "How is it," he asked the engineer, "that you make your arches and buttresses as fine as those of a cathedral?" "Oh, that's done to save concrete," was the reply.

Economy as the basis of beauty is not so strange as it may seem. It was through elimination of the superfluous that the loveliness as well as strength of that Panama structure grew, and the same principle may be found at the root of every successful work whether of art or industry.—Craftsman.

## Scholarship.

Being scholarly is almost tantamount to being liberal. It means living in one's generation, feeling its impulses, loving its devotion to knowledge and the search for truth, and having faith in humanity and liberty of both thought and action.—Exchange.

Whistler and the Girl.

A girl amateur once showed some of her dreadful attempts at painting to Whistler. "I always paint Nature just as I see it," she said. "H'm," said Whistler, examining one of her pictures; "I admit that is usually right." "Usually?" exclaimed the lady. "I thought one should always paint Nature as one sees it." "No," was the reply; "certainly not when one sees it like that."—London Standard.

In a Trice.

Many persons use the phrase "in a trice" who have no conception of its meaning. A trice is the sixtieth part of a second of time. The hour is divided into sixty minutes, the minute into sixty seconds and the second into sixty trices, or thirds, from the Spanish tris.

It Puzzled Him.

Silas—I hear your son left that small town and went to the city so that he could have a larger field for his efforts. Hiram—Yes, and that's what gets me. When Hank was home a two acre potato patch was too big a field for him.—Judge.

## Devotion.

"A woman's devotion is a wonderful thing," said the sentimentalist. "No doubt of it," replied Mr. Meekton. "Where Henrietta places her affections her admiration is unquestioning. The only reason she objects to muzzling our bulldog is that she thinks the muzzle will spoil his facial expression."

## "Dixie" Popular With All.

"Dixie," sung originally as a "walk around" at a Broadway minstrel show, became an inspiring southern battle song, then spread throughout the whole country and took its place among its national airs. It was played and sung with equal zest by both the blue and gray in the Spanish war.

Snipers in War.

The word "sniper" is the modern picturesque equivalent for the old franc-tireur, or free shooter. The term denotes the civilian who, having neither distinctive uniform nor any connection with a regular military organization, takes a pot shot at the invader of his country.

Teacher Had the Advantage.

"If you keep on, Willie, you'll soon know as much as your teacher," said the minister, patronizingly. "Huh!" exclaimed Willie, "I'd know as much now if I looked at the book all the time, like she does."

## GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

|              |         |
|--------------|---------|
| Wheat        | Per Bu. |
| New Ear Corn | .60     |
| Rye          | .70     |
| New Oats     | .45     |

## RETAIL PRICES

|                     |         |
|---------------------|---------|
| Badger Dairy Feed   | Per 100 |
| Hand Packed Bran    | \$1.04  |
| Course Spring Bran  | 1.50    |
| Corn and Oats Chop  | 1.60    |
| Shomaker Stock Food | 1.60    |
| Cotton Seed Meal    | 1       |



# November Joe

## The Detective of the Woods

By HESKETH PRICHARD

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By Hesketh Prichard

### CHAPTER XIII.

Linda Petersham.

NOVEMBER JOE had bidden me farewell at the little siding known by the picturesque name of Silent Water.

"Spect you'll be back again, Mr. Quaritch, as soon as you've fixed them new mining contracts, and then, maybe, we'll try a wolf hunt. There's a tidy pack comes out on the Lac Noir ice when it's moonlight."

But the shackles of business are not so easily shaken off, and the spring had already come before another vacation in the woods had begun to merge into possibility. About this time Linda Petersham rang me up on the telephone and demanded my presence at lunch.

"But I am engaged," said I. "What is it?"

"I will tell you when you come. I want you."

I made another effort to explain my position, but Linda had said her last word and rung off. I smiled as I called up the picture of a small Greek head crowned with golden hair, a pair of dark blue eyes and a mouth wearing a rather imperious expression.

The end of it was that I went, for I have known Linda all her life. The Petersham family consists of Linda and her father, and, though in business relations Mr. Petersham is a power to be reckoned with, at home he exists for the sole apparent purpose of carrying out his charming daughter's wishes. It is a delightful house to go to, for they are the happiest people I know.

I found myself the only guest, which surprised me, for the Petersham mansion has a reputation for hospitality.

"James, I want you to do this for me. I want you to persuade pop not to do something."

"I? I persuade him? You don't need me for that—you, who can make him do or not do anything, just as you wish."

"I thought I could, but I find I can't."

"How is that?"

"Well, he is set on going back to Kalmacks."

"Kalmacks? I know it is the place Julius Fischer built up in the mountains. He used to go shooting and fishing there."

"That is it. It's a place you'd love—lots of good rooms and standing way back on a mountain slope, with miles of view and a stream tumbling past the very door. Father bought it last year and with it all the sporting rights Julius Fischer claimed. The woods are full of moose, and there are beaver and otter, and that's where the trouble came in."

"But Fischer had trouble from the City he went up to shoot at Kalmacks. He had to run for it, so I was told. Didn't your father know that? Why did Mr. Petersham have anything to do with the place?"

"Oh, it was just one of pop's notions, I suppose," said Linda, with the rather wry tolerance of the modern daughter.

"They are a dangerous lot round there."

"He knew that. They are squatters—trappers who have squatted among those woods and hills for generations. Of course they think the country belongs to them. Pop knew that, and in his opinion the compensation Julius Fischer offered and gave them was inadequate."

"It would be," I commented. I could without effort imagine Julius Fischer's views on compensation, for I had met him in business.

"Well, father went into the matter, and he found that the squatters had a good deal to be said for their side of the case, so that he did what he thought was fair by them. He paid them good high prices for their rights, or what they considered to be their rights, for in law, of course, they possessed none. Every one seemed pleased and satisfied, and we were looking forward to going there this spring for the fishing when news came that one of father's game wardens had been shot at."

"Shot at?"

Linda nodded the Greek head I admired so much.

"Yes. Last autumn father put on a couple of wardens to look after the game, and they have been there all winter. From their reports they have got on quite well with the squatters, and now suddenly, for no reason that they can guess, one of them, William Worke by name, has been fired upon in his camp."

"Killed?" I asked.

"No, but badly wounded. He said he was sure the bullet could have been put into his heart just as easily, but it was sent through his knee by way of a notice to quit, he thinks."

"Those folks up there must be half savages."

"They are, but that's not all. Three days ago a letter came, meant for father, but addressed to me. Whoever wrote it must have seen father and knew that he was not the kind of man who could be readily frightened, so

they thought they would get at him through me. It was a horrible letter."

The words were written upon a sheet torn from an old account book. They ran as follows:

"You, Petersham, you mean skunk! Don't you come in our woods unless you're willing to pay five thousand dollars. Bring the goods and you'll be told where to put it, so it will come into the hands of the rascals. Dollars ain't nothin' to you, but they can keep an expanding bullet out of your hide."

"Do you think it is a hoax?"

"Well, no, I can't honestly say I do."

"Which means, in plain language, that if father does not pay up that \$5,000 he will be shot."

"Not necessarily. He need not go up to Kalmacks this fall."

"But of course he will go! He's more set on going than ever. You know father when he's dealing with men. And he persists in his opinion that the letter is probably only bluff."

I considered for a little before I spoke. "Linda, have you really sent for me to try to persuade your father that he would be wiser for him not to go to Kalmacks?"

Linda's lip curled scornfully. "I should not put it just like that! I can imagine father's answer if you did. I'm afraid it will be no good letting you say anything you don't know how."

"You mean that I have no tact?"

She smiled at me, and I instantly forgave her. "Well, perhaps I do, but you know it is far better to be able to give help than just to talk about it. Father is determined on going to Kalmacks, and I want you to come with us."

"Us?" I cried.

"Naturally, I'm going."

"But it is absurd! Your father would never allow it."

"He can't prevent it, dear James," she said softly. "I don't for a moment suppose that even the Kalmacks people would attack a woman. And father is all that I have in the world. I'm going."

"Then I suppose I shall have to go too. But tell me what purpose does your father think he will serve by undertaking this very risky expedition?"

"He believes that the general feeling up at Kalmacks is in his favor, and the shooting of the warden as well as the writing of this letter is the work of a small band of individuals who wish to blackmail him. We will be quite a strong party, and he hopes to discover who is threatening him. By the way, didn't I hear from Sir Andrew McLeckie that you had been in the woods all these last falls with a wonderful guide who could read trails like Uncas, the last of the Delawares, or one of those old trappers one reads in Fenimore Cooper's novels?"

"That's true."

"What is his name?"

"November Joe."

"November Joe," she repeated. "I visualize him at once. A wintry looking old man, with gray goatee and piercing eyes."

I burst out laughing. "It's extraordinary you should hit him off so well."

"He must come too," she commanded.

On Friday I got Joe, who arranged to meet us at Priamville, the nearest point on the railway to those mountains in the heart of which the estate of Kalmacks was situated. I myself arranged to accompany the Petershams.

Into the story of our journey to Priamville I need not go, but will pick up the sequence of events at the moment of our arrival at that enterprising town, when Linda, looking from the car window, suddenly exclaimed:

"Look at that magnificent young man!"

"Which one?" I asked innocently as I caught sight of November's tall figure awaiting us.

"How many men in sight answer my description?" she retorted. "Of course I mean the woodsman. Why, he's coming this way. I must speak to him."

Before I could answer she had jumped lightly to the platform and, turning to Joe with a childlike expression in her blue eyes, said:

"Oh, can you tell me how many minutes this train stops here?"

"It don't generally stop here at all, but they flagged her because they're expecting passengers. Can I help you any, miss?"

"It's very kind of you."

At this moment I appeared from the car. "Hello, Joe!" said I. "How are things?"

"All right, Mr. Quaritch. There's two slick buckboards with a pair of horses to each waiting and a wagonette fit for the king o' Russia. The road between this and the mountains is flooded by beaver working in a backwater 'bout ten miles out. They say we can drive through all right. Miss Petersham needn't fear getting too wet."

"How do you know my name?" exclaimed Linda.

"I heard you described, miss," replied Joe gravely.

Linda looked at me.

"Good for the old mossback!" said I. Her lips bent into a sudden smile.

"You must be Mr. November Joe. I have heard so much of you from Mr. Quaritch."

We went out and loaded our baggage upon the waiting buckboards. One of these was driven by a small, sawtooth faced man, who turned out to be the second game warden, Puttick.

Mr. Petersham asked how Bill Worke, the wounded man, was progressing.

"He's coming along pretty tidy, Mr. Petersham, but he'll carry a stiff leg with him all his life."

"I'm sorry for that. I suppose you have found out nothing further as to the identity of the man who fired the shot?"

"Nothing," said Puttick, "and not likely to. They're all banded together up there."

On which cheerful information our little caravan started. At Linda's wish Joe took the place of the driver of Mr. Petersham's light imported wagonette, and as we went along she gave him a very clear story of the sequence

of events, to an old man who listened with the characteristic series of "Well, nows!" and "You don't say!" with which he was in the habit of punctuating the remarks of a lady. He said them, as usual, in a voice which not only emphasized the facts at exactly the right places, but also lent an air of subtle compliment to the eloquence of the narrator.

When we stopped near a patch of pine trees to partake of an impromptu lunch it was his quick hands that prepared the campfire and his skilled ax that fashioned the rude but comfortable seats. It was he also who disappeared for a moment to return with three half pound trout that he had taken by some swift process of his own from the brook, of which we only heard the murmur. And for all these doings he received an amount of open admiration from Linda's blue eyes which seemed to me almost exaggerated.

"I think your November Joe is a perfect dear," she confided to me.

"If you really think that," said I, "have mercy on him! You do not want to add his scalp to all the others."

"Many of the others are bald," said she. "His hair would furnish a dozen of them!"

(Continued To-morrow)

### ALLIGATORS OF PANAMA.

#### One Man Eater That Had Terrorized Two Neighboring Villages.

With other white companions I have often plunged into the waters of the Tugra, a fairly large river which flows into the gulf of Panama after having traversed immense stretches of impenetrable forests. Regularly a score or so of alligators assisted at our gambols at a distance of thirty or forty yards, and we came to look upon them as quite harmless.

After an absence of two years I returned and in two neighboring villages found the inhabitants terrified. No one dared to go near the river at nightfall. No one ventured, even in broad daylight, to cross the stream in the narrow canoes which are used by the natives to carry bananas and vegetables from their plantations.

The cause of this terror, I discovered, was an alligator that had devoured thirty persons in less than two months, surprising some on the river bank and literally snapping others out of their canoes. Thirty people, and the two villages together only numbered 250 souls!

After a series of fruitless attempts we ended in capturing the brute with a baited hook, an enormous affair, to which we fastened half a pig. The creature was close on twenty-four feet long. He was so old that seaweed and mosses were growing between his scales, and he presented the appearance of a tree trunk that had been a long time submerged. He was, we estimated, more than 100 years old.—Paul Drey in Wide World Magazine.

### Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

#### EMBROIDERED PIQUE DRESS.

worked on the collar and belt. The full skirt has large pockets on either side of the front.

It requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch pique to reproduce this design. First close under-arm seams as notched, close shoulder seam. Turn hem in front at notch. Gather lower edge of front and back between double "T" perforations. Sew large collar to neck edge as notched. Sew standing collar to shield as notched, adjust to position, bringing large "O" perforation to corresponding perforation in front.

Gather lower edge of sleeve, attach cuff, close seam and sew sleeve in arm-hole, easing in any fullness.

For the skirt first turn under front edges at notches; lap right front edge on left, centers even (large "O" perforations indicate center-front); stitch, leaving edges free above single large "O" perforation for opening. Close center-back seam. Pleat, creating of slot perforations, bring folded edge near center-back seam to seam, and remaining folded edge to line of small "o" perforations; press pleats. Turn hem at lower edge on double "oo" perforations. Large "O" perforations indicate front of pocket. Underface from upper edge to one inch below small "o" perforations; turn over on outside on small "o" perforations and adjust to position on skirt, upper edge along crossline of small "o" perforations. Sew to lower edge of waist, centers even, large "O" perforation at under-arm seam. Turn under front edge of belt at notches; small "o" perforations indicate center-front. Adjust to position as illustrated, centers even, center of belt over joining of waist and skirt.

This model makes an ideal school dress developed in serge.

Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Price, 15 cents.



Long-waisted dress for school girls. It is made without a lining and looks well in serge or pique.

The white tub frock which is worn by growing girls all the year around finds its best expression at this season in heavy pique, corduroy, linen, etc. The long-waisted design illustrated today is trimmed with hand embroidery.

Pictorial Review pattern No. 5934. 15 cents.

### The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

THE HOME LUNCHEON.

LUNCHEON MENU.  
Green Pea Soup.  
Corn Bread.  
Cabbage Salad.  
Calf's Liver en Casserole.  
Jelly Omelet.  
Tea.

WHEN a substantial luncheon is required for the family the one suggested here might be tried. It is both appetizing and nourishing.

Corn Bread.—Take three eggs, beaten light; two cupfuls sour milk, three tablespoonfuls melted butter or lard, three tablespoonfuls sugar, one small teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful soda. Mix well with cornmeal to make a thin batter. Bake in shallow pan for half an hour in hot oven.

A Simple Salad.—Chop one-half medium sized cabbage quite fine. Let it stand in ice water one hour, adding a tablespoonful of salt. Beat two eggs in a bowl, add to them one cupful of vinegar, three tablespoonfuls of butter, a little pepper and one tablespoonful of mustard. Put the bowl in a pan of boiling water and stir constantly until it begins to thicken. Remove from the fire and add two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Drain cabbage and pour the hot dressing over it. This should be eaten cold.

Cooked With Vegetables.—Calf's Liver en Casserole.—Take a frying pan and in it slowly fry out four or five slices of fat salt pork until the pork is crisp and brown. Add to the hot fat one dozen balls cut out of potatoes, one dozen balls carrots, one stalk celery, diced; six finely sliced onions. Cook very slowly for ten minutes, by which time they should be a delicate brown. Place in the casserole. Wash and cut a calf's liver in slices, lay on top of the vegetables, sprinkle salt and pepper over all and add a pint of boiling water and one tablespoonful of kitchen bouquet. Cover and cook in a moderate oven about an hour and serve. The cover of the casserole should not be removed after the vegetables are put in until the dish is ready to serve, lest the flavor be lost.

A Delicious Dessert.—Jelly Omelet.—Take five eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one-third cupful of milk, one glass of soft jelly, one level teaspoonful of salt. Separate eggs, beat whites stiff, beat yolks thick, fold in whites lightly. Put butter in frying pan in the stove. When hot mix milk and salt into the egg mixture and pour into the frying pan. Cover and cook slowly until omelet is well puffed and browned. Bake one minute in a hot oven to try top. Spread jelly over one half, fold, turn but hot platter and serve immediately.

Anna Thompson



THE great American nation takes a holiday at the bidding of the president every November. Our many states all unite in keeping the beautiful festival of Thanksgiving. Its very name is suggestive because the giving of thanks implies a recognition of One, unseen but ever-living, who sends the world the gifts on which its existence depends. From Almighty God we receive the rain, the sunshine, the summer's heat and the winter's cold, the bread we eat, the fuel that warms us and the clothing we wear. There are few so foolish or so stupid as not to believe in the great Creator and the kind All-Father, from whose hand our daily blessings come. Especially should you and I have a thought of him when the myriads of homes of the country are enjoying at this season the gifts that must be traced directly to the kindness of heaven. The great nation keeps Thanksgiving, but the great nation is composed of millions of individual persons, among them you who read and I who write. Suppose we stop and ask ourselves what we like best about this holiday and what spirit we may most fittingly bring to its celebration.

First, I think we like it because it is so genial and jolly, so cheerful and bright, so patriotic and stirring a day. Thousands of families are reunited at the Thanksgiving dinner. The trains that come to New England or Pennsylvania or Illinois, from California, Oregon and Nevada, bring home for Thanksgiving men and women who want to be boys and girls once more under the old roof.

I remember watching from a train as it stopped at a station the delighted greeting of a half-dozen people who seemed to be father, mother, sons and daughters, as they swarmed upon a dear little old lady who was waiting to receive them. Her husband, a white-haired patriarch, who might have sat for the portrait of Santa Claus, was holding his horses while the children and grandchildren thronged into the big four-seated wagon. They had come home for Thanksgiving. Many such scenes will be enacted this year, as they have been every year since our country was settled.

If we have been so unwise as to let a pessimistic spirit weave its evil spell around us, let us break the fetters without delay. Wherever we are, at home or abroad, rich or poor, let us be thankful that we have reached another golden milestone in life. I repeat that Thanksgiving is a genial, cheerful, wholesome and breezy day. Let us make the best out of it, and wherever we are be as jolly as we can.

### Much to Be Thankful For.

If ever we are tempted to say that though others have much to be thankful for, our lives are hard and our paths are thorny, let us stop a minute and see by what standard we are measuring our blessings. If we look at a cripple plodding along with crutches we cannot help being thankful that we have feet which serve us well and that we can walk and run without so much as considering the effort. If we see somebody who is barefooted, we may be thankful for shoes. When the rain beats on the roof at night we may be thankful for the house that shelters us. When the doctor calls next door to see an invalid who is tossing with fever we may be thankful that we are well. If there are flowers on the door bell across the street we may be thankful that there are no vacant chairs in our home.

### Cause of Paint Dust.

Paint dust is caused chiefly by rubbing old or new paint with dry sandpaper. This process is universally recognized as the most dangerous part of the painter's trade. It could be completely done away with by the use of cheap mineral oil to wet the sandpaper and catch the dust.

### Rope Is as Strong as Steel.

Recent experiments show that manila rope is as strong as solid bar steel, weight for weight, whereas a leather belt is less than 40 per cent as strong, compared in the same way. A year's use will take 50 per cent of a rope's strength, after which the weakening is more gradual.

### Primitive Time Keeping.

Clocks are uncommon luxuries among the natives of West Africa, and events are dated by the everyday happenings. For example, a native writer wrote that he received the news of her sister's sickness "a little while before the guinea fowls talk," i. e., about five o'clock in the morning.

### Man's Moral Being.

It is a fearful thought that we, as it were, exhale ourselves every breath we draw. A man's moral being is concentrated in every second of his life; it lives in the tips of his fingers and the spring of his instep. A very little thing lifts what a man is made of.—Cardinal Newman.

### That Thanksgiving Puddin' Pie

When the frost has nipped the 'simmons an' the pawpaws' sunset glow  
Sets a fellow's mind a-trappin' to th' days of long ago;  
When the frost king's shimmerin' crystals deck the woodland's regal dress,  
An' th' apples' mellow fragrance steals from out the older press;  
When a fellow's footsteps crackle in the crisp autumnal air,  
An' it's joy to be just livin' in a land so wondrous fair;  
It is then I bask contented 'neath the clear November sky  
An' regale myself with visions of that flaky punkin pie.

From the distant hills an' valleys flock the flocks of the corn, drawn by mystic waves of fells to the hamlets of their birth.  
Glitterin' brocade, ragged jacket, eyes grown stern in sordid quest,  
All are lured by vagrant memories; all obey th' same behest.  
Deep within each heart is hidden treasured wealth from memories' store,  
For across the dim horizon lie the hallowed days of yore;  
Wistful eyes smile through th' tear drops, for the train is drawn'n nigh—  
Nigh to mother gladly waitin'—nigh unto that punkin pie.

When the wind is cold an' piercin' an' the pond is frozen hard,  
An' the turkeys loudly gobble as they strut about th' yard;  
There's a most allurin' odor floats out through the kitchen door,  
That is mighty satisfyin' when a fellow's feelin' sore,  
There's a huckle an' a bustle an' a mystifyin' look  
To th' women in th' kitchen as they churn an' bake an' cook,  
Till I hanker most distressful—an' I watch with wifely eye  
All the appetizin' fixin's they put in that punkin pie.

One by one the leaves have fallen an' the land is white with snow  
An' the icicles are hangin' from the eaves in spectral glow;  
So I snuggle 'neath the comforts while the fire cracks an' roars,  
Bravely warrin' 'gainst the blizzard that is ragin' out of doors,  
While the wind is loudly sighin' I repose myself for sleep,  
But anon I'm quickly wakin' for an anxious little peep,  
Just to see if dawn is breakin', if the light I can spy;  
For I know that on the morrow mother'll cut that punkin pie.

There's a satisfyin' thickness to that yellow, creamy mold—  
The creation of a master with its faded tints of gold—  
An' I'm filled with dreamy rapture as its depths I contemplate  
For its aromatic sweetness all my senses aggravate.  
Turkey, stuffin', and the trimmin's are but by-ways to th' throne,  
Where it reigns a regal monarch in a kingdom all its own;  
An' I'm filled with satisfaction—though I heave a plaintive sigh  
'Cause I've nearly reached my limit—when ma cuts that punkin pie.  
—William Edward Lin, in National Magazine.

### INSTINCT TO RETURN THANKS

Feeling That Is Universal Among Mankind—Has Root in Knowledge of Dependence.

The impulse to return thanks for the bounty of nature has been practically universal among mankind in all ages and in all religions. It is as natural as the instinct that inspires the hope of immortality of man's dependence upon a supreme being. It is one with the involuntary appeal that springs unbidden to the lips of all in the hour of crisis when human help can do no more.

It is a coincidence worthy of thought that the one nation which set aside a day for national thanksgiving should be the people above all others most blessed with peace and prosperity. Grumble as we may at the shortcomings of our civilization, however we may think our affairs should be ordered better, we should reflect that at no time in the history of the race has there been a people in possession of greater advantages, of more generally diffused abundance, with more encouraging prospects than ourselves.

The problems that confront us are in our own hands. We will solve them eventually and others as they arise. We may stumble, may mistake the path, may be compelled to turn back to get on the right road, but of our ultimate progress there can be no doubt.

Let, therefore, each for himself and herself, return individual thanks to day.

If drunk with sight of power, we loose wild tongues that have not the in awe,  
Such boasting as the Gentiles use  
Or lesser breeds without the law  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

### MR. TURKEY'S DAY OFF

Said the great big Turkey Gobbler To the little Turkey Turk,



"I guess I'll stay at home today And not go down to work;

"I have a sort of feeling That it's wiser not to roam And that it would be safer For me to stay at home."

### A Concession.

Pullman Porter—"Boss, yo' sho' am dusty." Passenger (resignedly) — "Well, you may brush off about a nickel's worth."—Judge.

### Medical Advertising

#### Corns Go! You Bet!

#### Calloused Foot Lumps Too

Blistering sore feet from corn-pinchin' toes, tired aching lumpy feet are things of the past. A true, successful, painless and dependable remedy can now be had for the modest price of a quarter.

Who would suffer a minute after hearing that Putnam's Corn Extract—or does the trick so neatly, so quickly?

Out comes the corn, no scar left, no pain to bear,—it's a magical, wonderful remedy, and is as represented. Sold everywhere in 25c bottles. Get it to-day—to-morrow you're well.

### PUBLIC SALE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1914

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his farm located on the Low Dutch road one mile south of Guldens Station and one half mile east of Granite Station in Mt. Pleasant township, the following personal property:

1 sorrel mare 4 1/2 years old, will make a good single driver.

8 Head of Cattle, consisting of 2 milk cows, one will be fresh in December, the other in January, 3 heifers, one 2 1/2 years old, two 15 months old; 1 Jersey bull 18 months old, registered; 1 bull 8 months old, 1 steer 5 months old.

78 Head of Hogs consisting of 6 brood sows, 4 have twenty nine pigs by their side, 1 will have pigs by time of sale; 5 hogs weighing from 150 to 175 pounds; 37 shoats weighing from 30 to 100 pounds, 1 Berkshire boar 12 months old. These hogs are Berkshire, O. I. C. and Jersey Red.

Lot of new chicken coops, land roller, 1 home made thimble skein wagon, 3 inch tread; 1 all iron double and triple tree complete, 1 all iron double tree, 1 home-made covered spring wagon with wind shield. This wagon was made to order and used for a laundry wagon in the city for a short time, is in excellent condition, would be suitable for delivery or market wagon.

Some new queensware and glassware, bought and used for the raising of my barn. Other articles not mentioned.

Sale to begin at 1:00 o'clock a. m. Terms and conditions on day of sale.

DR. WM. T. HEYSER.  
G. R. Thompson, Auct.  
C. E. Tawney, Clerk.

### Medical Advertising

#### TO DARKEN HAIR

#### APPLY SAGE TEA

Look Young! Bring Back Its Natural Color, Gloss and Thickness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous, remove every bit of dandruff, just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scraggly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy" thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft

### THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

Schedule Effective Sunday, Sept. 27, 1914.

Daily, leave 5:50 a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at Hanover.

Daily except Sunday, leave 8:39 a. m., for York and intermediate stations.

Daily, 3:44 p. m., for Baltimore, York and intermediate stations. No connection for York on Sunday.

Daily, 10:09 a. m., for Hagerstown, and intermediate stations and the West.

Daily except Sunday, 5:38 p. m., for Hagerstown and intermediate stations.

Daily, 11:22 p. m., for Hagerstown, Cumberland and Pittsburgh.

### Medical Advertising

#### HEADACHE STOPS, NEURALGIA GONE

Dr. James' Headache Powders give instant relief—Cost dime a package.

Nerve-r



## KAISER MENACES RUSSIAN FLANK

Believed to be Planning Another Invasion of Poland.

## AUSTRIANS HOLD CRACOW

Czar's Troops Said to Have Captured Outer Forts of Big Galician Stronghold.

Petrograd, Nov. 16.—Russia's advance on Cracow is believed to be endangered by a movement of the Germans at Thorn.

German troops, taking advantage of the small Russian force in that vicinity, are massing for the purpose, it is understood, of making a flank movement against the victorious Russian army advancing on Cracow, the last stronghold in the province of Galicia to remain, with the exception of Przemyśl.

It is believed that the Russians have taken possession of the outer forts of Cracow, but no confirmation of a report which has been received to that effect has been obtainable. Two days ago it was reported that the advance guard had been engaged with the defenders of the outposts.

The great activity of the Germans near Thorn and the massing of troops there can be interpreted in only two ways by the Russians. Either Germany is preparing for another invasion of Poland, which is regarded as unlikely, or else a flank movement against the Russians moving on to Cracow is to be made.

According to advice received in Petrograd news of the activity of the Germans has been conveyed to the commander of the Cracow force and also to the Russian armies moving along the Vistula river. If a flank movement is attempted it seems certain now that it will be met.

That the Russians have made great gains in Galicia than the general staff has seen fit to announce is shown in a dispatch from London to the effect that Berlin admits that the Russians have occupied Tarnow, Jasle and Krosno. Twenty-four hours ago the Austrians admitted their occupation, but so far the Russian general staff has announced that only Tarnow has been seized.

Reports conflict regarding the Austrian force which is defending Cracow. One report states that General Dankl has broken with the Germans and is now in complete charge of the Galicia campaign, while another is to the effect that two German officers are in command of the Austrians at Cracow.

Military experts declare that the German cavalry operating in Thorn is composed mostly of troops thoroughly seasoned in the fighting in Belgium. On the other hand, an officer who has returned to Petrograd from the East Prussian front reiterates the report that the Germans are sending whole companies of infantry almost exclusively formed of very young men into the first battle line.

Lodz and the surrounding governments of Radom and Lublin, which have been largely devastated by the war, now face a winter of starvation.

## LORD ROBERTS IS DEAD

Famous British Soldier Dies of Pneumonia in Belgium.

London, Nov. 16.—Field Marshal Lord Roberts, the idolized "Bobs" of England, is dead at the front in France, and all Great Britain is in mourning.

Lord Roberts died as he probably would have wished—close to the trenches where his fighting men of India were engaged with the enemy.

The cold, wet weather hanging over flooded Flanders brought about his death, for at his age he was unable to stand the rigors of the climate, and contracted pneumonia.

All the word which came to England from the front of the death of Lord Roberts was the bare announcement from Field Marshal French, which read:

"I deeply regret to tell you that Lord Roberts died at eight o'clock this morning."

Lord Roberts was eighty-two years old. He had gone to France to see the Indian troops and had expected to remain only a short time. He was the colonel in chief of the native troops. On Thursday he was in the trenches with them and contracted a cold. Pneumonia developed and he quickly succumbed.

## Kaiser and Staff at Kolmar.

Geneva, Switzerland, Nov. 16.—Emperor William, accompanied by his staff, returned on Friday evening to Kolmar, forty miles southwest of Strassburg, his starting point at the commencement of the war, according to a dispatch from Basel received in this city. On this occasion the town was not decorated in honor of the emperor, as the populace had not been warned that he would arrive. The dispatch says the emperor appeared to be anxious and taciturn.

## Tsing-Tao Officers Escaped.

Amsterdam, Nov. 14.—Major Zimmerman and five other German officers escaped from Tsing-Tao before the surrender of that city and have arrived at the German embassy in Peking, according to the Frankfurter Zeitung.

## Evils of War.

War is one of the greatest plagues that can afflict humanity; it destroys religion; it destroys states; it destroys families.—Luther.

Son of Servian Ruler  
Now Leading an Army.



## RESERVE BANKS ARE OPEN FOR BUSINESS

New System is Expected to Prevent Panics.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Marking a new era in the financial history of the United States, twelve federal reserve banks of the new currency system opened their doors today.

It is the belief of the authorities that the new banking system will instill confidence in business and have a large influence in restoring good times.

The new system permits the expansion and contraction of the money supply of the country in keeping with the actual needs of business, whereas the old system maintained the same amount of the circulating medium for all seasons and all financial situations.

Summarized, the effect of the newly organized system, according to officials in Washington, will be to prevent panics.

The operations of the banks at the outset will be limited to the following:

1. Acceptance of deposits of reserves, payable in lawful money.
2. Discounting of bills of exchange and commercial paper.
3. Acceptance of deposits of checks drawn by member banks on any federal reserve banks or member banks in reserve and central reserve cities within their respective districts.

## DESTROY TURKISH FORTS

British Cruiser Shells Stronghold at Entrance to Red Sea.

Paris, Nov. 16.—The Paris Herald's correspondent at Aden says that a British cruiser has shelled and destroyed the Turkish forts at Sheikh Said, opposite Perim Island, on the western side of the Strait of Bab el Mandeb, the entrance to the Red Sea.

Indian infantry was landed under the Turkish fire and took the fort and blew up the magazines and guns. The Turks fled, a few of them being taken prisoners. The British losses were two officers and three men killed and a few men wounded.

## Children Set Home on Fire.

Shenandoah, Pa., Nov. 16.—Children playing with matches set fire to the home of John Gaetienis. Two rooms and their contents were ruined before the flames were extinguished.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

|                   | Temp. | Weather. |
|-------------------|-------|----------|
| Albany.....       | 46    | Rain.    |
| Atlantic City.... | 60    | Cloudy.  |
| Boston.....       | 48    | Rain.    |
| Buffalo.....      | 54    | Cloudy.  |
| Chicago.....      | 38    | Cloudy.  |
| New Orleans....   | 68    | Clear.   |
| New York.....     | 58    | Rain.    |
| Philadelphia....  | 64    | Rain.    |
| St. Louis.....    | 40    | Clear.   |
| Washington.....   | 62    | Rain.    |

## The Weather.

Fair today and tomorrow; northwest winds.

## SURGEON'S KNIFE CURES BLACK EYE

Plight of Best Man at Wedding Stirrs Invention.

## DECIDES ON EXPERIMENT.

Fixes Kansas City Citizen Up in Hour and No One Asks, "How Did You Get It?"—Pair of Small Instruments Suited to Operation Follows Treatment.

It is a Kansas City surgeon who has devised a means for the immediate relief of that badge of humility, the black eye. He cures it in twenty minutes by the clock.

He treated his first case of Palpegrum nigrum, as it is called in surgical parlance, by using the instruments he had at hand much as he now uses his own clever invention, the curette.

Instead of stopping at the nearest drug store for the customary leech or going to his club and sending to the chef for a piece of raw beefsteak, a well known Kansas City citizen who, we will say, was injured in a game of polo stopped at the surgeon's office for emergency treatment. He had an eye well swathed in crape, and it was with swift footsteps and a hat pulled down over the decoration that he entered the doctor's office. At first the surgeon did not recognize him, and when he did he could not repress a smile at the absurd and pathetic eye. His professional courtesy prevented comment.

"Can you help me?" asked the owner of the optic in tones of anguish.

"Why, yes," replied the doctor. "Go home and put on raw steak and I'll send up a couple of leeches."

But the young man cut him short. "I mean right now. Why, man, I'm to be best man at Blank's wedding at 5 o'clock, and it is now noon. You've simply got to help me. I wouldn't go back on Blank for the world, and here am I with an eye like the toe of my shoe. He got his, though, I'll swear to that," and the young man chuckled reminiscently.

"I thought perhaps it was a polo match," observed the surgeon with an odd smile.

"Well, it was, doctor, so far as publicity is concerned, but let me tell you"—And the tale he told the doctor made the surgeon, who is still young, think of some episodes of his own flighty days.

## Resolves to Use Knife.

In the meantime the eye was growing blacker. But the doctor had been thinking. He knew that the discoloration would not yield to less than two or three weeks of ordinary treatment. Being a surgeon and accustomed to regard all or nearly all ills as amenable to the knife, he was mentally busy solving the problem before him in the same manner.

"If you will let me experiment a little I think I can help you," he said finally, "but I will not promise a complete cure before 5 o'clock. Still, you never can tell."

The young man was willing to be experimented upon, even to the extent of a major operation, if only a normal looking eye could be hoped for at the end of the trial.

He reclined in a great chair. His eye was washed with antiseptic solution, and the surgeon touched several points about the border of the blackness with a local anesthetic. Then the surgeon inserted at these painless places the point of a very fine scalpel, with which he penetrated to the level of the accumulation of blood. His eye lighted with the fire of the discoverer. If only, he thought, one of these curved probes was fitted with a tiny ball! He must have something that would, at least, be blunt. From his case of instruments he selected one that could with great care be used for the purpose of exploring the level of the effusion. The treatment that followed was slow, and it was experimental, but it was skillful, and at 5 o'clock the young man waited with the bridegroom at the altar rail.

## Black Disappeared.

It had required nearly an hour of careful surgery, followed by massage and moist applications before the eye had resumed its healthy appearance. But the success of the experiment was so marked and the subsequent condition of the skin so nearly normal that the surgeon resolved to have made for himself a small instrument, or, rather, a pair of small instruments, suited to the operation. One of these has a blunt end and may be threaded with a silk worm gut. The other is a syringe for irrigating. It has a needle with a tiny ball at the end. With these he explores and restores the worst black eye.

the region under a moist compress for half an hour or until drainage is complete, when he removes the drains from the patient forth to send the surgeon's praises? Never! He goes forth to swear by all the gods that he never had a black eye. "Why, old man, you must have dreamed it."

Since the small instrument was devised nearly forty cases of Palpegrum nigrum have been treated successfully by the Kansas City surgeon. Although his treatment is regarded by many merely as a surgical novelty, it is a real boon to those unlucky individuals who encounter combative doorposts or by some other means acquire the hateful and humiliating black eye.

## All Around The Farm

### WINTER FOOD FOR FOWLS.

Animal Matter Should Be Supplied During Cold Season.

A great many erroneous impressions are held by some poultrymen in regard to the proper use of animal matter in the feed. Birds on free range in the summer time pick up large numbers of bugs, worms and various other insects. These contain elements that are absolutely necessary in the formation of bone, tissue, feathers and eggs. In the winter time or when the flock is kept closely yarded these elements must be provided artificially to get the best results.

Under average conditions the best feeds to furnish this necessary animal matter are green cut bone, meat scraps or meat meal and skim milk. Some good suggestions in regard to the use of these feeds are given by G. A. Bell, an expert in the employ of the government, as follows:

"Green cut bone is usually fed by itself, while the scraps and meat may be readily mixed with the mash. Cut bone consists of green or fresh bone sliced or shaved into thin pieces by a bone cutter. Bones from the butcher have more or less meat adhering, and the



FEEDING THE CHICKENS.

more of such meat the better, for the combination of bone and meat is excellent for producing eggs.

"Where a good supply of fresh bone can be obtained regularly it is very useful, but it cannot be kept sweet for such long periods as the beef scraps and animal meat. Green cut bone should be fed carefully and in a sweet condition, otherwise bowel trouble may result. One pound a day is sufficient for twenty hens, but not more than half a pound should be fed to that number of birds when first beginning to use it.

"From a half to three-fourths of a pound of animal meal or meat scraps may be fed to twelve or fifteen hens a day. Any form of meat is likely to loosen the bowels of the hen when first fed. The hens should be watched carefully and not fed too much. After the fowls have become accustomed to the animal meal or meat scraps they may be kept constantly before them.

"When properly fed milk makes an excellent feed for poultry. In feeding sour milk or buttermilk, however, the feeder must exercise care not to give too much, or bowel trouble will result. Skim milk is an economical feed. In skimming the most valuable food constituents—the nitrogenous substances—are left in the skim milk. Not only does this skim milk contain much nutritive material, but it contains it in a form which, as a rule, is easily digested.

"Skim milk may be advantageously substituted in part for meat feeds. It may also be used in mixing the soft feed or it may be given to the fowls to drink in addition to water."

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Device For Holding Dust Cloth on Broom.



It is the custom among many housekeepers to wrap the broom up in a rather large cloth and to wipe down the walls and woodwork of the dust. A woman inventor has devised a garment for the broom which will have many advantages, the chief one of which is that, being made to fit the broom, it is economical of material and easily washed. The bag which fits over the broom is rather loose so as to better perform its mission of gathering up the dust from the surface over which it passes. The bag is held in place by two elastic strips which pass over the shoulders of the broom and engage in the material of the bag by means of hooks.

### Fish Cutlets.

Remove the skin and bones from a two pound piece of fresh halibut, cod or fresh haddock. Cut it in small pieces, place in chopping bowl, season with a teaspoonful of salt, three salt-spoonfuls of curry powder and a salt-spoonful each of cayenne pepper and grated nutmeg and chop very fine. Pour in, little by little, while chopping two tablespoonfuls of milk previously mixed with the yolk of an egg. Divide hash into six even parts, roll out on a floured table and dip in beaten egg. Mix on a plate three ounces of bread crumbs, two ounces of finely chopped cooked ham, a salt-spoonful of ground thyme and a ground bay leaf. Roll cutlets in this mixture. Fry for eight minutes on each side and serve hot with a sauce.

### Cottage Pudding With Raisin Sauce.

Beat half a cupful of batter to a cream; add a cupful of sugar, add two yolks and one white, well beaten; then alternate one cupful of milk with two cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, beat well and pour into a shallow pan to bake a half hour. Serve out in squares with sultana sauce, made as follows: Simmer a half cupful of raisins in a cupful of boiling water until tender—an hour will be none too long; add a level teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with half a cupful of cold water and let cook ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

### Mince-meat.

To one cupful chopped meat add one and one-half cupfuls of chopped raisins, one-third cupful of molasses, one-third of a cupful of boiled cider, two cupfuls of chopped apples, three-fourths of a cupful of chopped suet, one cupful of broth left from cooking the meat, one and one-half cupfuls brown sugar, one-half cupful elder vinegar, two teaspoonfuls salt, one-half teaspoonful ground cloves, same of nutmeg or mace, rind of one lemon grated, citron and currants if desired. In the absence of boiled cider any canned fruit juice or jelly can be used. Cook all until the apples are soft.

### Cake and Fruit Pudding.

Line a small buttered dish (holding just enough for one) with thin slices of sponge cake. Fill with any available and suitable fruit stewed with sugar and rubbed through a sieve and put sponge cake on top. Make a tea-cupful of milk (not boiling), add it to a beaten egg with a little sugar, pour gradually over the sponge cake and bake for about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

### To Remove Mud Stains.

Ordinary baking soda is an excellent cleaning medium for mud stains. Dampen a cloth, dip it into the soda and rub the offending spots. If pressing is necessary do it on the wrong side of the material.

## NO TRESPASSING.

All persons are warned not to trespass on the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun or trap for the purpose of taking game in any manner; or for fishing, or in any way injuring or destroying property. All persons violating the laws of the Commonwealth with regard to trespassing on lands of the undersigned will be dealt with under the provisions of the Act of April 14, 1905.

Jacob L. Toot, Straban township.  
D. A. Fidler, Butler township, R. 1, Biglerville.  
John Fidler, Butler township R. 1 Biglerville.  
C. P. and M. W. Bigham, Freedom and Liberty townships.  
D. S. Coleman, (Samuel Nace tenant) Straban township.  
F. L. Kime, Biglerville, Pa.  
W. A. Bigham, Cumberland township, R. 3, Gettysburg.  
Harvey Scott, Cumberland township.  
Mrs. Matilda L. Codori, Cumberland township.  
Waybright Rice, Biglerville, Pa.  
William H. Johns, Cumberland township and Gettysburg.  
D. B. Wineman, Cumberland township, " " Gettysburg.  
Leo Frommeyer, R. 10, Gettysburg, Pa.  
W. S. Spangler, Freedom township, R. 4, Gettysburg.  
J. W. Cook, Flora Dale, Pa.  
W. T. Mehning, R. 4, Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
Louis Mizell, Straban township, R. 7, Gettysburg.  
Jacob F. Peters, Biglerville, Pa. Tyrone township.  
Mrs. J. E. Hughes, Cumberland township.  
Mrs. Andrew Brough, R. 1, Aspers, Menallen township.  
E. N. Hoffman, R. 2, Biglerville, Pa.  
William Coshun, R. 9 Gettysburg, Straban township.  
O. B. Sharretts, R. 2, Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
Robert A. Horner, R. 3 Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
Leo Tipton, R. 1 Fairfield, Highland township.  
Gilbert Rudisill, R. 1 Gettysburg, Pa.  
Curtis Herring, Highland township.  
F. B. Twisden, Gettysburg Poultry Farm, R. 2, Gettysburg, Pa.  
Charles E. Schultz (J. L. Butt Farm) R. 1, Orrtanna, Pa.  
Reuben Kepner, R. 1, Virginia Mills, Hamilton twp. (Copper Co. Farm)  
Elias Wolford, Mt. Pleasant township, R. 8, Gettysburg, Pa.  
D. L. Jacobs, Butler township, R. 1, Biglerville.  
Joseph B. Twining, Straban and Cumberland townships.  
Milton Lady, R. 6 Gettysburg, Butler Twp. (Mrs. E. Bucher Farm).  
L. E. Hershey, Seven Stars.  
J. L. Bigham, R. 4, Gettysburg, Pa., Freedom township.  
Frank Eckert, Butler township, Table Rock, Pa.  
Charles Essick and sisters, Butler township, R. 5, Gettysburg, Pa.  
J. H. Rex, R. 2, Biglerville, Pa., Menallen township.  
George D. Thomas, R. 5, Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
Mervyn Topper (John McInerney farm) R. 7, Gettysburg, Straban Twp.  
D. W. Stooks, Highland township, R. 4, Gettysburg.  
W. W. Scott, Freedom Township, R. 3, Gettysburg.  
Jacob W. Groscoast, R. 7, Gettysburg, Tyrone township.  
A. S. Whistler, Mt. Pleasant Township, R. 10 Gettysburg.  
C. B. Shank, Straban township, Route 7, Gettysburg, Pa.  
Charles F. Rebert, Franklin township, Seven Stars.  
Deardorff Brothers, Franklin township.  
John and Frank Garretson, Menallen township, R. 1, Aspers.  
Eli P. Garretson, Butler township R. 1, Biglerville.  
George Wagner, Table Rock, Pa.  
John C. Derr (McPherson Farm) Cumberland Twp, R. 4, Gettysburg.  
A. H. Lohr, Franklin township, Seven Stars, Pa.  
Wm. A. Smith, Menallen township, R. 2, Aspers, Pa.  
C. A. Sterner, Tyrone township, Idaville, Pa.  
Katalysine Springs Company, Cumberland township.  
L. H. Meals, Cumberland township.  
Garfield Jacobs, R. 13, Gettysburg, Pa.  
David Tipton, Straban township, R. 7, Gettysburg.  
John H. Brown, Cumberland township, R. 5, Gettysburg.  
David F. Batterman, Butler township.  
Rev. Albert Hollinger, Cumberland township.  
Walter C. Snyder (Baily Farm) Cumberland township, R. 12, Gbg.  
Mark C. Pepple, Franklin township, R. 1, Orrtanna, Pa.  
Samuel Robinson R. 2, Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
R. F. Biddle, R. 8, Gettysburg, Pa., Mt. Pleasant township.  
H. C. Warren, Biglerville, Pa.  
W. F. Herbst, R. 1, Orrtanna, Pa., Highland township.  
Josephine Smith, R. 8, Gettysburg, Pa.  
S. J. Haverstick, R. 8, Gettysburg, Straban township.  
Jacob and John Sharrab, Franklin township, R. 2, Orrtanna, Pa.  
Clarence Hoffman, R. 2, Biglerville, Butler township.  
Edward A. Scott, Freedom and Highland townships, R. 4, Gettysburg.  
Frank A. Eicholtz, (Elmer Freed Farm) Straban Twp. R. 12, Gbg.  
A. W. Cole, Franklin township, R. 2, Orrtanna.  
Clarence J. Karner (Swope Farm) Mt. Pleasant Twp, R. 8, Gbg.  
W. J. Beamer, Straban and Mt. Pleasant Township.  
John F. Dillon, Route 2, Orrtanna.  
Frank Bream, (Waltman Farm) Straban Twp., R. 9, Gettysburg.  
Emory Hahn, R. 1, Gettysburg, Pa.  
W. T. Howard, R. 7, Gettysburg.  
John H. Groscoast, R. 7, Gettysburg.  
A. Walter Toot (Mrs. M. Minter Farm), Franklin township.  
J. H. Weikert, R. 1, Fairfield, Highland township.  
Edward McSherry (Theodore Collins farm) Wolf's Hill.  
J. Kerr Lot, R. 2, Gettysburg, Cumberland township.  
H. M. Sneringer, R. 9, Gettysburg, near Bonneauville.  
Edward Redding, R. 9, Gettysburg, Straban twp. (A. J. Smith farm).  
G. F. Basehoar, Cumberland and Germany townships, Gettysburg.  
Levi Crum, R. 2, Biglerville, Menallen township.  
Richard Ball, (S. G. Bucher farm) Franklin township.  
Edward A. Trostle, Straban township.  
Charles R. Hartman, (D. C. Jacobs farm) R. 5, Gettysburg.  
Denton Hoff, (Rufus Lawver farm.) Butler township.  
I. H. Weikert, Fairfield, Pa.  
C. E. Goldsborough farm, R. 8, Gettysburg, Pa.  
J. C. Walter, R. 2, Biglerville, Pa.  
John Leese R. 8, Gettysburg, Straban township.  
William Beck, (B. D. Snyder farm), Straban twp. R. D. Gettysburg.  
David Matthews (Geo. E. Stock farm), Straban township.  
A. D. Sheely, Arendtsville, Pa.  
Henry Spangler Sons, Cumberland township, R. 3, Gettysburg.  
E. F. Strassbaugh, R. 1, Orrtanna, Pa., Hamilton township.  
William Herring (Walter Settle Farm), Seven Stars.  
G. E. Spangler, Straban township.  
Mary A. Baldwin, Route 2, Biglerville.  
Calvin Lady, Franklin township, McKnightstown.  
J. E. Tatnell (Harris Cook Farm) Menallen township.  
Harry Weikert, Highland township, Orrtanna Route 1.  
R. A. Diehl (Mrs. M. Minter farm) Butler township.  
H. E. Wolfe, Menallen township, Aspers, Pa.

Additional names 50 cents for entire season.

## DR. M. T. DILL FOR SALE

DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE, PA

Two pairs of Mules and one odd Mule.

Apply

Will be at York Springs

Wednesdav of Each Week.

Bendersville Friday of Each Week

James C. Cole

Biglerville Route 1.

## DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS







### Gloves That Meet Every Demand

The "correct" glove for every social and business demand is found in

### Centemeri Gloves

A matter of preference with women of exacting tastes; a question of economy with those who place value above price.

From the least expensive to the finest grades, one standard of Centemeri Quality is maintained; every glove guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

**G. W. WEAVER & SON**  
Gettysburg, Pa.

### Medical Advertising A GETTYSBURG REPORT

Fully Corroborated and Easily Investigated.

Do you need a good kidney medicine. Then read the reports in these very columns of Gettysburg persons cured or benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills. You won't have to go far to find out if they are true. This Gettysburg case is an example. Others will follow.

Mrs. M. A. Gelbert, 128 W. Middle St., Gettysburg, says: "I have had no need for Doan's Kidney Pills since I used and publicly recommended them some years ago. They are the best kidney remedy to use. My health was all run down, owing to disordered kidneys. I didn't have much of an appetite and couldn't sleep well. My back and head ached and I had dizzy spells and chills. Whenever I caught cold, I felt worse. One of my relatives advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I got some at the People's Drug Store. It didn't take this remedy long to remove the trouble."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Gilbert had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Candle Grease Easily Removed.**  
Sprinkle a little spirits of wine on the spot and rub gently. The grease will soon work up into a fine powder, which can be brushed off.

### A Romance of Moosehead Lake

By F. A. MITCHEL

Moosehead lake is situated in the northern part of Maine. The other Maine lakes farther south have for some time been overrun with city people during the summer season, but Moosehead, being farther away, still retains much of its wildness.

There once lived a trapper on Moosehead lake, a widower with a daughter who was his housekeeper and companion. Gertrude Fleming was the only comfort of the old man's life. She grew up in the wilderness, but her mother was a refined woman and had kept her child from that uncouthness common among backwoods people. Her father was aware that some young man might pass that way and pluck his wild dower, leaving him in solitude.

Gertrude occasionally accompanied her father in his hunting and trapping expeditions. She would take a gun with her, and several of the heads of animals that decorated their cabin had been brought down by her. But she was more fond of the lake than the wilderness and in her canoe would ride its waves like a duck. She dressed much like an Indian girl—that is in gaudy colors, with her hair hanging down her back.

Arthur Brewer, a New York boy was one of the first city men to discover the hunting grounds adjacent to Moosehead lake. He was a handsome youngster and a thorough sportsman. One October day—he always took his outings in the hunting season—he was standing on one of the arms of the lake wishing for some way to get across when a vision of loveliness shot out from beyond a point of land. It was Gertrude Fleming in her canoe. About her shoulders and fastened under her chin was a many colored blanket, a circlet of wampum bound her temples and held the feather of a bird; she had shot herself, while the arms that swung the paddle were adorned with bracelets made from the antlers of a beast of the forest.

"Hello!"

"The girl stopped paddling and looked about her."

"Will you put me across here?"

Without a word Gertrude recommenced to paddle, turning her course toward the man on the shore. On reaching it their eyes met, the man's expressing admiration for this human feminine contrast with the desolate region, the girl unconsciously revealing through her eyes that she had been suddenly caught by the engaging smile with which she was greeted.

Brewer got into the canoe, and Gertrude pulled him across to the spot he wished to reach. She told him that she lived near by and that her father had gone into the woods for skins. Brewer had put up a tent at the point on which they landed, and there he made his headquarters, though he frequently slept in the open. He had game in his larder, but no vegetables. Gertrude cultivated a little kitchen garden and had left from her summer stores carrots, potatoes and other vegetables designed for winter use. She offered to supply him if he would come for them.

There was a great difference between this daughter of the forest and the young girls to whom Brewer had been accustomed. Perhaps it was this difference, this novelty, that aroused his interest. There is no doubt that the picturesqueness, the unity of a single woman in a wilderness, contributed to his enslavement. At any rate, he realized at once that his passion was irresistible. Possibly similar causes affected Gertrude. They met near the beginning of the day, and at its end each was conscious of the unbreakable bond that had suddenly united them.

When Fleming returned that evening he saw by the flush in his daughter's cheek that he had lost her. His only expression of the pain the discovery gave him was a suppressed groan.

At Fleming's invitation Brewer took his meals for the remainder of his outing in the cabin. There was no effort made to conceal the situation. All recognized, though mutely, that two kindred spirits had met. Before Brewer's return to the city he asked Gertrude if she would go with him.

His words produced a sudden realization of the fact that she stood between a love on the one hand and her father and the life to which she had been reared and loved on the other. She gave no answer. Brewer did not urge her. He waited till it was time for him to go, then said:

"Will you come with me?"

Gertrude was standing between her lover and her father. The latter spoke no word. She looked first at her lover then at her father. Suddenly she came to her choice. Running to her father she threw herself into his arms.

Brewer, who had taken up his belongings, threw them on the ground. "If you will not go with me," he said "I will stay with you."

Brewer and his wife lived in the cabin with Fleming till the latter died, then the couple made a trip to New York. Brewer's father, who had inherited him on account of his marriage, relented and furnished the funds for a comfortable residence that his son built on the site of the cabin.

The couple usually spend their winters in the city and the summers in their country home. But it was not till after the hunting season that they left the lake and the woods.

**Worry Will Kill a Cat.**  
A good philosopher says: "Never worry today; put it off until tomorrow which never comes." Some people beat that; they let the other fellow do all the worrying.—Palestine Herald.

### NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Prince Rupert of Bavaria, German General.



Photo by American Press Association.

Crown Prince Rupert, future king of Bavaria if he outlives the present war, is commander of the Sixth German army corps in the movement to capture the French seacoast west of Belgium. He is a bitter foe of the English, whom he denounced in a recent army order. Early in the war he was in command of the forces in Lorraine, but later his army was sent to bolster up the right wing. He has been complimented by the Kaiser for his work in the campaign against the French on the German left wing.

Entering the army at the age of seventeen, Prince Rupert, who is now forty-five, has been steadily advanced in rank until at the outbreak of hostilities he was colonel general of Bavarian infantry and inspector general of the fourth inspection district. Besides being a trained soldier, he is a connoisseur of music and art and also holds a degree of doctor of laws from Berlin university. In 1903 Rupert and his wife made a tour of the world which included the United States. They landed in San Francisco, coming from Japan, and crossed the continent to New York. Their presence was not generally known until after they had gone home, as Princess Rupert was very ill while in America. She died in 1912. She was the daughter of the celebrated Bavarian oculist, Duke Theodore. Her sister is the queen of the Belgians, whose husband's domains have suffered so terribly at the hands of the Kaiser's soldiers. Prince Rupert was not forced to take a hand in the battles against King Albert, but has since had opportunity to prove his mettle.

**Ruler of England's Navy.**  
Winston Spencer Churchill, England's first lord of the admiralty, is by many regarded as the ablest member of the British cabinet. He is the son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, who married Miss Jennie Jerome of New York in 1874, so the navy lord has as much American as English blood in his veins. He entered the army at the age of twenty, saw service in India and was with the Nile expeditionary force in 1898 and was present at the battle of Khartum. Later he saw service in South Africa in the Boer war.

He was first elected to the house of commons as a Conservative in 1900, but has been a Liberal minister for



Photo by American Press Association.  
WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.

He is said of Churchill that he is a natural fighting man. He is a cousin of the present Duke of Marlborough, who married Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York, and until the birth of the latter's sons was the heir to the dukedom. Despite his genius, Winston Churchill has never been popular personally by reason, it is said, of his uncertain temper and superior bearing toward his fellows. He is now about forty years of age.

**Something Borrower May Keep.**  
"De objection about borrowin' trouble," said Uncle Eben, "is dat de real owner ain't never g'inter bother 'bout comin' around an' takin' it off yoh hands."

### Strongheart

Attraction at the Teachers' Institute this Evening

Margaret Stahl presenting "Strongheart," an American Drama, by Wm. C. De Mille.

#### Program CHARACTERS

SOANGATAHA, known as "Strongheart," a special at Columbia.  
FRANK NELSON, A Senior, Captain of the Foot Ball Team.  
DICK LIVINGSTON—His Chum.  
RALPH THORNE—On the Team.  
"BILLY" SAUNDERS—A Senior (by courtesy) Center Rush.  
BUCKLEY—Coach of the Team.  
FARLEY—Manager of the Visiting Team.  
TOMMY DALTON—The class baby.  
JOSH—A Trainer.  
BUTLER—At the Nelsons.  
BLACK EAGLE—An Indian Messenger.  
DOROTHY NELSON—Frank's sister.  
MRS. NELSON—Frank's mother.  
MOLLY LIVINGSTON—Dick's sister.  
BETTY BATES—Molly's chum.

#### SYNOPSIS

ACT I—Descriptive.  
ACT II—The Thanksgiving Game.  
SCENE—Dressing room of the Columbia Foot Ball Team at the Polo grounds.  
ACT III—Evening of the same day.  
SCENE—Library in the home of the Nelsons.  
ACT IV—The following afternoon.  
SCENE—Same as Act III.  
PLACE—New York City.  
TIME—The present.

#### PUBLIC SALE

ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st.

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale at his farm in Butler township, along the Arundsville and Gettysburg road, 2 miles from the former and 6 miles from the latter known as the Henry H. Hart farm near Sadler's Mill, the following personal property:  
7 Head of Horses and Mules 1 Bay Horse 12 years old, work wherever attached, Gray Mare 10 years old work any place, 1 Bay Mare, 10 years old good driver and off-side worker, 1 Bay Mare 8 years old, good driver and off-side worker. These mares are with foal to March's Jack, 1 pair black mare and horse mules coming 3 years old, 1 dark bay horse mule 6 months old, these mules are good size and good style.

11 Head of Dehorned Cattle consisting of 5 milch Cows, 3 will be fresh in December, 1 in January, 1 in February, 1 heifer 15 months old, 3 heifers 9 months old; 1 bull 10 months old, one bull nine months old. These cattle are Durham and Jersey crossed these cattle are all young, 1 nanny goat, 9 head of pigs 1 brood sow carrying third litter due to farrow in December, 8 fat hogs ranging in weight 160 lbs. to 240 lbs.

Farming Implements: 1 Deering Binder, 7 ft. cut, 1 Deering Mower, 5 ft. cut, 1 favorite grain-drill, 1 Deering horse rake, the above articles mentioned are as good as new, one 2½ ton wagon, 3 inch tread in good running order, 1 good ½ ton spring wagon, one new falling-top buggy, 1 trotting buggy, 1 and 1 sulky corn plow, 1 H and D daisy improved corn planter, 1 set hay carriages 18 ft. long, Syracuse plow No. 97, Oliver Chilled plow No. 40x, 1 iron beam cultivator, 1 shovel plow, 2 Perry harrows, 1 land roller just new, 1 set block and tackles, capacity 1 ton, 1 smaller set blocks 1,000 lbs. capacity, hay fork, crack rope and pulleys, wheelbarrow, dung boards and a lot of lumber, and about 1,000 shingles, a lot of chicken coops, 3 bee scaps, 3 set front gears 1 set Yankee harness, 4 bridles, 4 collars, 6 halters, 1 set check lines, plow lines, fly nets, shovels, digging irons, mattock and picks, farm jack and wire stretcher, breast log tie and cow chains, butt traces, dung pitch and shaken forks, hay knife, 5 ft. cross cut saw, 2 hand saw, 2 hatchets, 2 axes, buck saw, brace and bits, chisels, dung sled one basket sleigh, H and D cutting box, 1 good farm dog.

Household goods: 1 cast iron range No. 8 Perfect Sunshine, 1 good ten plate stove, and pipe, 2 sinks, 2 leaf tables, one 12 ft. extension table, 2 bureaus, 3 bedsteads, safe, lounge, Weaver organ, and stool, good as new, new Crown sewing machine, 2 sets cane seated chairs, ½ dozen plank bottom chairs, 5 rocking chairs, 70 yards of carpet, a lot of window shades, some good as new one set dishes a lot of other dishes, glass ware, tinware, pots, pans, stew kettles, 2 large iron kettles, 2 three feet, lard and milk cans, dinner bell, sausage grinder, No. 22, 4 qt. Enterprise stuffer, cobler shoe maker set, canned fruit and jars, potatoes by the bush, wash machine, tubs, meat bench, vinegar and barrels, churn and buckets, also many articles not herein mentioned.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock sharp, when terms and conditions will be made known by  
IDA M. HART,  
C. RALPH HART,  
Executors of H. H. Hart.  
G. R. Thompson, Auctioneer.  
P. S. Orner, Clerk.

#### Public Sale

ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1914  
The undersigned will sell at public sale his valuable property situated in the borough of Arundsville on Pearl street near the square  
Consisting of one new eight room house, two full lots facing the street improved with cement pavement and walks. House is supplied with town water also drilled well on back porch.  
At the same time and place there will be two 2½ shares of bank stock in Arundsville National Bank offered for sale.  
Sale to commence at two o'clock when terms will be made known by  
EDWIN R. BUSHEY,  
Arundsville, Pa.

### Cold Weather CLOTHES

The low temperatures of Fall and Winter are here to stay and delay in preparing for them will cause you discomfort and the loss of the satisfaction of wearing new clothing while the season is new.

### OVERCOATS

For Men is Balmacaans. Mackinaws, for Men and Boys. Sweaters from 50 cents up to \$7.00

### UNDERWEAR

In Wool, Fleece Lined, Cotton and other Materials. For Men, Women and Children.

### O. H. Lestz.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Cor. Square and Carlisle St. Gettysburg, Pa.

Use Both Phones at My Expense Quick Service

### DEAD = ANIMALS REMOVED

Highest Prices Paid for Hides, Tallow, Furs, Fat, Bones.

### A. F. REIS,

Sanitary Reduction Works, HANOVER, PA

### Children's Wool & Wash Dresses

A beautiful assortment of wool

dresses in Scotch plaids, plains and fancies in the most up-to-date styles. Just the thing for the small girl going to school. In age from 6 to 14. Priced from

\$2.50 to \$5.00

Wash Dresses for the School Girl in a wide variety of styles and colors in plaids, stripes, and plains. Ages 4 to 14. Prices

50c. to \$2.00

### FURS : : : FURS

Advance showing of Furs in a wide range of styles. Call and look at our beautiful line, the largest line to be found anywhere. Quality of the best.

Always Leading

### FUNKHOUSER'S "THE HOME OF FINE CLOTHES"

**"King's Cat" Draws a Pension.**  
A London puss, officially known as the "king's cat," is the only one in the kingdom to receive an allowance from the treasury. He inhabits the record office and 13 cents a week is spent for his meat.

**He's a Choice.**  
If a man had his choice between taking a gallon of castor oil or hearing his wife read one of his fool love letters, he would dive into the castor oil.—Cincinnati Enquirer.